









March Tames Maidmenty

# A Third Book of Scotish Pasquils, &c.



Dommage par choses sectées dehors.

Edinburgh,

433054

They say my talent is satire; if it be so, it is a fruitful age, and there is an extraordinary crop to gather. But a single hand is insufficient for such a harvest: they have sown the dragon's teeth themselves, and it is but just they should reap each other in Lampoons.

\*\*DRYDEN.\*\*

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# PREFATORY NOTICE.

When the First Book of Pasquils was preparing for the press, it was not supposed that materials could have been provided to have made a Second; but by the kindness of various individuals who take an interest in these matters, and by the unexpected discovery of several manuscripts, not only was the Editor so successful as to collect a second Book, but he has been enabled to produce a third one, fully as interesting as either of its predecessors.

It is to Sir James Balfour that the Reader is indebted for the more valuable portion of the present volume. These Pasquils have now, for the first time, been printed from the original manuscripts. Unfortunately, from the paleness of the ink, it has by no means been an easy matter to decipher the writing, and the difficulty thus occasioned has been increased by the very unusual mode of spelling which this learned person had thought proper to adopt. Owing to these circumstances, a few lines in the Latin Pasquil against the Bishops, are not very intelligible. It has been judged proper, however, to present throughout, the spelling as given in the original manuscripts. A few palpable mistakes only have been corrected.

Pointed and virulent as most of the satires are, it does not appear that judicial steps were taken against any of the authors.

This was probably owing to the turbulent state of the country during the latter part of the reign of King Charles the First. Under his predecessor, the libellers would not have been treated with so much indifference, as King James was not disposed to tolerate satires, either against his country, himself, or his ministers. Of this the fate of Mr Thomas Ross, and of Stercovius a Pole, is pretty strong proof, as both of these parties suffered death for having published pasquils reflecting upon the Scotch. The trial of Ross has been noticed by Arnot, but the fate of Stercovius appears to have been entirely overlooked, although one of the most atrocious acts of cruelty and injustice ever perpetrated under colour of law.

It seems that Stercovius had been induced to visit Scotland, where he met with any thing but a kind reception. His retaining the costume of his country, exposed him to the derision of the Scotlish youth, as we learn from a rare poem, entitled a "Counter buff to Lysimachus Nicanor," where it is stated that

- " Hither he came clade all in antique sort,
- Where seen in streets, the subject of a sport
- " He soone became to childish gazers, who
- "With skriechs and clamours hiss him to and fro,
- " Till forced he was with shame and speed to pack him,
- " And to his feet and loathsome cabin take him."

As might be expected, on returning home, he penned and published "A Legend of Reproaches" against the nation by which he had been insulted. The fact of publication having come to the ears of King James, he was at great pains to procure the punishment of the author, and by the means of Mr Patrick Gordon, \* at that time in Poland, the unfortunate Sterco-

<sup>\*</sup> Probably the author of the "History of the valiant Bruce," written in heroic verse, and printed at Dort 1615. 4to.

vius was actually put to death. The libel or pasquil seems to have been carefully suppressed. This vindictive act seems to have cost the King the large sum of six hundred pounds Sterling; but in what way it was expended is not easy to imagine, unless bribery was resorted to in order to accomplish the desired object.

This sum his Majesty very ingeniously tried to impose upon the Royal Burghs of Scotland; and there is preserved in the Charter-chest of the City of Edinburgh, an extract of a decreet of the Lords of the Secret Council, dismissing the claim, their Lordships having adopted the views urged by the Burghs, that they "can " nawyse be Judges competent to cognosce on this caus, in respect " the same is foundit upoun the payment of ane soume of money, " and not upoun ane fyne for ony ryot comitit be thame, and " thairfore sould be remitit to the Judge-ordiner; and farder, " it was alledgeit be the saidis Comissionaris, that the said ac-" tioun was foundit upoun ane impositioun upon the burrowis " of this realme, being ane of the three estates of this kingdome, " without the consent of the saidis estatis, glk could nawyse be " be done bot be ane generall conventioun of the same, or ane " parliament, and thairfore that the saidis Lords of Secrite Coun-" saill sould be nawyse Judges competent in this mater." Accordingly, their Lordships "findis and declairis that they are na-" wyse Judges in the said caus, and thairfore have remittit and " remittes the decisions thairof to the Judge competent." The Editor has not been able to ascertain whether any other steps were taken by the King to make this absurd claim effectual.

Some matter illustrative of the cases of Ross and Stercovius is annexed. Every attempt to procure the two libels has failed.

I.

# EXTRACT FROM THE JUSTICIARY RECORD, RELATIVE TO THE PROCEEDINGS AGAINST MR THOMAS ROSS.

## 1. DITTAY against Mr Thomas Roise.

Aug. 20. 1618.

MR THOMAS ROISE, sone to vmall Johnne Roise of Craigle: Ye are indytit and accuset, forsamekill as, albeit it be expresslie provydit, statute and ordanit, be dyucrse Actis of Parliament, alsweill maid by his Maiestie as be his hienes progenitouris, of worthie memorie; speciallie, be the 43 Act of the second parliament of King James the First, intitulat that liesing makeris tynes thair lyfe and guidis: And sicklyk, be ane Act maid be King James the Secund, ye 100 Act contenit in the auld prentit Actis of Parliament the foresaid Act is ratifeit in all pointis and ordanit to be put in execution in all tyme cuming : be the whilk, it is statute that leasing makeris sall tyne lyfe and guidis to the King, and be at his will: As lykewayis be the 134 Act of the aught Parliament, haldin be his Maiestie our darrest Souerane him selff and his hienes Estaittes in the moneth of Maij 1584; and in the tent Parliament, haldin also be his Maiestie and his Estaitis, the tent of December 1585, articulo prima, intitulat Authoris of

sclanderous speiches or writtis sal be pwneischet to the deathe. Quhilkis Actis ar ratifeit and approven in his Maiesteis fourtene Parliament, haldin the aught of Junii 1594: And be dyuerse vthers Actis, alsweill maid be his Maiesteis selff; as his Maiesteis progenitouris of renowned memorie, that all liesing-makeris and telleris of thame, quhilk may ingender discord betwix the Kings Maiestie and his people, quhair euir thay may be gottin, sall be challengit be thame that power hes, and tyne thair lyfe and guidis to the King: and that nane of his subjects of guhatsumeuir functioun, degrie or qualitie sall presume or tak vpone hand, privatlie or publictlie, in sermones, declamationnes, or familiar conferences, to vtter ony fals sklanderous, or vntrew speiches, to the disdayne, reproche, or contempe of his Maieste, his Counsall and proceidingis, or to the dishonour, hurt, or preiudice of his hienes, his parentis, or progenitouris, or to meddle in the affairis of his hieness and his estait, steiring up his hieness subjectis to mislyking, seditioun or vnquyetnes; and that nane presume or tak vpon hand publictlie to declame, or privately to speik or wryte ony purpois of reproche or sklander of his maiesteis persone, estait, or governament, quhairby ony mislyking may be movet aganis his hienes and his nobilitie and loveing subjectis, in tyme cuming, vnder the pane of death, to be inflictit vpone thame with all rigour: As the saidis Actis of Parliament in thame selffis proportis: Nochtwithstanding guhairof, it is of verritie, that ye the said Mr Thomas, in the moneth of Julij last bypast, contrair to the tennour of the saidis Actis of Parliament, hes falslie, sklanderuslie, calumniouslie, dispytefullie, and devillischlie, within the toun of Oxfurd in Ingland, forget, fenzeit, and blasphemouslie vtterit, and be writt exposet publictlie to be red and defendit be yow, (as ye affirme by your devellische writ,) within the Vniuersities of Oxfurd, Cambridge, Pareis, and vtheris places m entionet in that villanous, infamous, and devillisshe writt: all

written with your awin hand in Latine, an propositioun or These. contening ten several abominable articles, and confirming the samyn that all Scottismen aught tobechote furth of the court of Ingland (excepting his gracious Maiestie, his sone, and ane verrie few vtheris), and that the Inglischmen ar michtlie blind svtet and dissauit (althocht quik sichtit vtherwayis) that thai sould suffer sic ane ynprofitable and pernitious multitude, and filthie offscoureings of people, to radge and dominire within thair boundis and intrallis: To the quhilk propositioun, ye haiff sett doun and subjoint ten seuerale fals reasones, leasings, and vntreuthis, for confermeing your deuellische propositioune. [Quhilkis ten Reasones ar repeitit in this place as ane part of zour Dittay, bot purpoislie omittit and left out hereof, as nocht worthie to remane in ane Register, to offend the earis or evis of the Posteritie. 17 The quhilk blasphemous iniurious, sklanderous, and devillische propositioune, and ten reasones, as ve terme thame, subjoynet be yow thairto for confirmatioun thairof, all written with your awin hand, ar fals and manifest leasing is and vntrouthis, and war affixt be yow (maist impudentlie as ane liear and defamear of zour countrie and natioun, nocht worthie to haif iniovit the naturall air thairof) vpon the Marie-Kirk-dur of the said Vniversitie of Oxford, vpone ane Tursday, being ane preiching day in the said moneth of Julij last, as the people war dissolucing and skailling fra the sermone, and as Doctor Godwene Vice Chancellour of the Vniversitie of Oxfurd, was cuming out of the Kirk; to the intent the samyn mycht be publictlie red and dispersit amangist his Maiesteis subjectis of Ingland; of plane purpois and intentioun thairby, to haif steirit thame vp to the

<sup>1 (</sup>Marked on the margin of the Record) Thir Thesis with the augmentis or reasones subionet yair to, are gevin vp agane to my Lord Advocat.

crewall, barbarous, and vnmerciefull murdering, massacreing, and assasine of the haill Scottis people, alsweill noblemen and counsalouris, as vtheris of the Scottis natioune quhatsumeuir, his Maiesteis guid subjectis and servandis, attendantis vpone and about his Maiesteis Royall persone in Court; quhilk could nocht haif been accomplischet without the extreme danger and perrell of his Maiesteis sacreid persone, his Gracious Quene, and of the Princes Hienes. In the doing quhairof, ye haif forget, maid, and written unnumerable leasingis, false, sclanderous, and vntrew speiches and writingis, quhilk micht haif ingenderit discord betwix his Maiestie and his guid subjectis, to the disdane, reproach, and contempt of his Maistie, and his noble progenitouris and thair proceidings, and of your native countrie, nocht worthie to haif the name of ane borne subject therein: And thairby has medlit with his Hienes affairis, estait, and governament, maist falslie, barbaruslie, and vnaturallie; contravening thairthrow (ve being ane Scottisman, albeit unworthie) the tenour of the laws and Actis of Parliament thairof, and incurring deservetlie the paines and pwneischment above written, mentionet thairentill; quhilk aught and sould, in maist exemplarie manner, be inflictit vpone yow with all rigour, to the terrour and example of vtheris to attempt the lyk. Quhilk is mair nor nottour, and ye can nocht deny.

#### 2. VERDICT.

THE ASSYSE, being ryplie and at length advyset thairwith togidder with the villanous and infamous Pasqueill or Thesis, and damnable appendices subjoynet thairto; his judiciall confessioun and acknowlegging thairof, and becuming in his Ma-

iesteis will for the samyn, as altogidder giltie and culpable thairof; his subscryuit Depositions producet be our souerane Lordis Advocat, for cleiring and instructing of the said Dittay: togidder with the seueral Actis of Parliament, quhairvpone the said Dittay is foundit: Thay all in ane voce, be the Repoirt and Declaratioun of the said Johnne Levingstoune, 1 Chancellour, fund, pronouncet, and declarit the said Mr Thomas to be giltie, culpable, and convict of the devillische forgeing and exposeing be writt of the said villanous and false Theses, and false and damnable appendices subjoynet thairto; and affixing the samyn (they being manifest leyes and vntreuthis) vpone the said kirk dur, in form and manner specifeit in his Dittay; and of the samyn dittay and hail crymis contenit thairintill; and of contravening thairthrow, the tennour of the saidis Actis of Parliament: Quhairby he hes incurrit and fallen vnder the danger, and within the compas of the panes and pwneischment mentionet thairintill justlie mereitit by him.

The Justice, in regaird of his convictioun, Ordainit him to be tane back to waird, and to be keepit irnes, quhill his Maiestie be acquentit with his convictioune, and quhat examplaric pwneischment sall be execute vpone him for his offence.

## 3. SENTENCE.

Sept. 10. 1618. The Justice, conforme to ane Warrand and direction of his Maiestie, direct to my Lord of Byning, his Maiesteis Secretar, be the mouth of Johnne Dow, Dempster of Court, Ordanit the said Mr Thomas to be tane to the Mercat Croce of Edinr. and thair, vpone ane scaffold, first his right hand to be struckin aff, and thairafter his heid to be strukin frome his body,

<sup>1</sup> John Levingstoun of Hayneing.

and his heid to be thairafter affixt and set vpone ane irne prick, vpone the Nether-Boll-Port; and his said richt hand to be also affixt vpone the Wast Poirt of the said Burgh of Edinr. and his haill guidis and geir, &c. (gif he ony hes) to be escheit to his Maiesteis vse, as convict and culpable of the said haynous cryme.

The above curious particulars relative to Mr Thomas Ross, were obligingly communicated to the Editor, by his friend Mr Pitcairn, who transmitted him the MS. of that part of his forthcoming Collection of Criminal Trials. To that highly interesting work the Editor refers, for the arguments and proceedings at the Trial, it being deemed unnecessary to insert them in this place, when they are so soon to be laid before the Public.

## II.

EXTRACT FROM "A COUNTERBUFFE TO LYSIMACHUS,

JUNIOR, CALLING HIMSELF A JESUITE," RELA
TIVE TO MR THOMAS ROSSE AND

STERCOVIUS. "

Then false Lysimachus thou runnigate
That seems to pry into the soule of state,
That personates a subtile Jesuite,
And yet art known a homebred parasite,

1 From a copy in the possession of David Laing, Esq. 4to. 1640. pp. 16. That hath belcht forth a raposdie of lies,
And 'gainst thy countrey false coyned calumnies,
Thou by our statutes hast deserved to die
An ignominious death for such a lie,
As may breed discord 'twixt the King and State
Is death; here many laws I may repeat,
And practicks too, but these are all so clear
As need no glossing; only I will here
Touch one for all: A Scot of ancient race,
A schollar too, as thou art, lived a space
In England's court, and for some privat hate,
A pasquill did against his country wreat,
As thou has done in fouler sort, more full
Of vil'd aspersions, from thy phrantick skull.

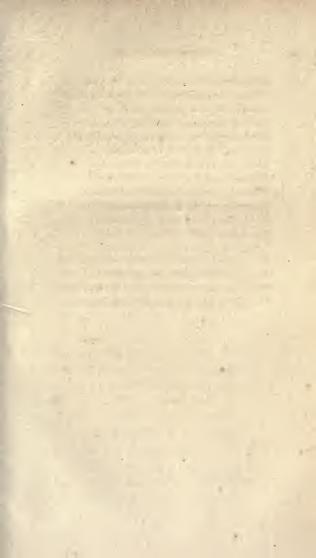
Well, then, King James of lasting memorie, Who could not brook that any calumnie Should be asperst upon his native land, After some tryall there, he gave command The Lybeller should home go, and sustaine Of doome unpartial laws th' unpitied paine. And here being tryed, judged, and adjudged, they fand That he should lose his head, and faultie hand, Which straight was done in public view; and so I thinke the matter with thyself will go. For we do sure expect our Soveraigne Will send thee home, that here thou may'st sustaine Due punishment: But since that thy offence Is worse nor his, the judges may dispence With headings blow, and make thee climb the top Of some curst tree, come down into a rope.

Nor shall this one jest more in silence rote, Which carelesse I, had now almost forgot, Of a *Polonian* swaine, more curious Nor wise, or learn'd, called *Stercovius*.

Hither he came, clade all in antique sort, Where seen in streets, the subject of a sport

He soone became to childish gazers, who With skriechs and clamours hiss him to and fro. Till forc'd he was with shame and speed to pack him. And to his feet and loathsome cabin take him. Where in a furious and chollerick mood. He nothing breathed but fire, revenge and blood: And fondly swore, our nations overthrow He should adventure, with a sudden blow Of his both pregnant and pernicious pen, Like to a fierce and fearfull powder traine. Thus fraught with furie, home to Pole he goes To wreck his splen on his imagin'd foes. And there his pen he loos'd, and with more spite Nor hell had taught him thoughts, he did indite A legend of reproaches, stuf't with lies, Was bold to print and vent those calumnies Against the Scots, their manners and their fame Of purpose to obscure their splendide name In all that Esterne clyme, and tract of ground, Where squadrons of our nation did abound; Whence some choice men of ours, did take in hand To supplicat the Princes of that land Their wrong for to redresse, so with great paine, Great search, and length of time, their point they gaine, For all vaste Teutons states, the Spruch, the Dan Dispatch, and arme with power some trustic man Stercovius to pursue in any ground,
Take and arraigne him where he may be found,
Which is with great turmoil and travell done;
Yet things well acted are performed soone.
For this she Fox, hunted from hole to hole
At length is catch't, and unresolv'd did thole
His head, divorce, which from his body fell
Low to the ground, his soul I cannot tell
Which way it went, for most unworthie I
That should into th' Eternal's secrets pry.

Now since by law of nations, forraigne princes
Have granted patents throughout their provinces
A slanderer thus to take and apprehend.
What shall our Soveraigne do? when it be's known
How falsely thou hast lyed, against thine own.





# PASQUILS, &c.

I

# Pasquillus Contra Spiscopos, 1638.

Atheus Andreas est, Stultus Glasgua, Brechin Moechus, Edinensis Saccus Auaritiæ est. Gallua papista est, Diues Caledonius auri Aulicus est Rossen: Lismoriensis ædax. Pauper Aberdonius, Morrauus vafer, ebriæ satis Dumblanen, fraudem dira Sodora ferax Arcum Orcus tractat, Cathaneus pharma, Christi (Proh pudor) his sacrum prostituisse gregem. Atheus Andreas tremit et mens conscia rupti Fæderis vltorem non cupit esse deum. Glasgua stultesscit cerebri nutritius humor. Fluxit, et huic barba grauis est capitis leue. Mechatur Brechin sponsi contemptor Jesu, Seruet legittimi quomodo jura thori Parcus Eden et auarus auet terrena; nec vlla est Turgidula Christum prendere cura manu

Gallua papanus quare est? Immite furentis
Ingenium Recto non petit astra pede.

Cur diues Caledon: fauet huic nam plutus amico Post habito coluit quod sua regna Joue.

Aulicus est Rosseu: pater illi et Regia cœli Sordet, honor, comites, principis aula placet.

Hic patre plebeio, furiosa matre, catellus

Prodiit, et fulmen fronte minasque gerit.

Cur gula tam Argadio cordi est, quin quamlibet offam Vir pius et simplex autumat esse deum

Vexat Aberdonium paupertas, quasque parabat
Divitias animæ pro capione volant.

Cur Moravius vafer est, putat ipsum demona tectius Vincere, et incautes caleditate viros.

Ebibis et Laticem Lambis Dumblane, Gehennæ Nec memor addiscis hic tolerare sitim.

Insula quod gignat fraudes, nihil ipse moretur Infamis vitium est Muneris atque soli

Demon erat christi, ex duodenis vnus, et omnis, Militat hæc stygio turba scelesta deo

Arcum Orcus tractat; Recte collimat, at illi Neruus amor, christus mæta, sagitta fides

Corporis atque Animæ curas Cathaneæ salutem
Præsulis et medii munera soleis obis.

This pasquill one ye Scotts Bishopes wes written by Ja: Cleye, scholemaster of Dundie, in Appryle 1638.

# II.

# The Pasquil against the Vishops Versified.

This and the preceding from Balfour's MSS.

St Andreus <sup>2</sup> is an Athiest, and Glasgow <sup>2</sup> is ane gouke,

A Vincher Brechin, <sup>3</sup> Edinburgh <sup>4</sup> of auarice a pocke.

To popery prone is <sup>5</sup> Galloway, Dunkeld <sup>6</sup> is rich in thesaure,

- 1 Spottiswoode, he was translated from Glasgow in 1615, and made Lord Chancellor in 1634. He died in 1639.
- 2 Patrick Lindsay. Translated from Ross 1633. Deprived and excommunicated in 1638. He died at Newcastle in 1641.
- 3 Walter Whitworth, Subdean of Glasgow, and Rector of Moffat. He was deprived in 1638 by the Assembly, and died in 1643.
  - 4 David Lyndsay, deprived in 1638.
- 5 Thomas Sydserf, translated from Brechin; he was deprived and excommunicated in 1638 by the Assembly of Glasgow. He was the only Scots Bishop that survived the Restoration. He was made, upon the re-establishing of Episcopacy, Bishop of Orkney, and died at Edinburgh in 1663. His body lay in state in St Giles' Church; and a funeral sermon was preached on the occasion of his death by Mr William Annan, the husband of Ann Murray, of whom, see Pasquils, Vol. II. p. 37.
- 6 Alexander Lindsay, Parson of St Mados. He abjured Episcopacy, submitted to the Presbyterian party, and accepted his former Church of St Mados in 1638.

A courtier Rosse: 7 but glutton lyke 8 Argyle eats out of measure;

Dround Aberdein 9 in pouertie, vagge Murrayes 10 subtile vitt,

Dumblaine 11 ye criple, loues ye Coupe, 12 Jylles for all subject fitt.

Skill'd Orknay 15 is in archerie, as 14 Caithness is in droges,

O quhat a shame Christ's flocke to trust, to such vnfaithful doges.

St Andreus athiest quakes and shakes, and villanouslie o'rgrouen,

With hynous sins doth visch ther wer no God one him to skouin;

- John Maxwell, deprived in 1638. In 1640 he was made Bishop of Killala in Ireland, and was translated to the Archbishoprick of Tuam in 1645, but died suddenly in 1646.
- 8 James Fairly deprived in 1638, and became Presbyterian minister of Laswade.
- 9 Adam Ballenden, translated from Dumblane, deprived in 1638, and died in England soon after.
  - John Guthry, deprived in 1638.
- 11 James Wedderburne, deprived in 1638; died the ensuing year.
  - 12 Niel Campbell, Parson of Glastrey, deprived in 1638.
  - 13 George Graham, of whom see afterwards.
  - 14 John Abernethy, Parson of Jedburgh,

- Glasgow thy braine is daft and dray, for mother moyster flitts
- Into thy chin and makes thy beird more vaighty then thy witts.
- Wyle Lecher Brechin quho contems, thy soulls bryd groume our Lord,
- Hou can thou keipe the Veedlocke band and not therfra debord.
- Vrechit Edinburgh doeth gape for pelfe; and neuer had ye grace,
  - Once Symeon lyke with his full hands, Christ Jesus to embrace.
  - A papist thou art Galloway, in Heaven thous never duell,
  - Thy crooked soule and fyrie head, will cause ye marche to hell.
  - Dunkell is riche and suims in wealth, God mammon still he loues,
  - And he more subject unto him, then to Jehova proues.
  - Rosse is a courtier, bot (he) doeth, ye court of heauin disdaine,
  - He pryses earthly princes courts, vaine glory, pompe, and trayne.
  - Of rascall father, and a dame: distracted doeth discend,
  - This suartling quhelpe, vithin hes brou doeth pryde and vrath protend.

Argyle ingurgitats and eattes, vith surfeit in a feast,

For quhay, the simple soule makes god, each morsell to his taist.

Plunged Aberdeine with pouerty, the riches he deuored, By houpe for woodsett of hes soule ar blasted by the

Slee subtile Murray thinks to catch, old Sathan by hes wylles,

For he by slikey lyes and wourdes, some sillie men begylles.

Dumblaine lickes out and chalice lickes, vnmyndfull yat he may,

Heir learne to suffer thrist with those, sall tortur him for ay.

Falsse Jylles yat thou loues fraud, scarsse fault it is in the,

A Bishope, and ane heighlandman, hou can thou honest bee.

Off all or Lord and Sauiors 12. no traitor wes bot one,

Bot all thesse 12 doe firmly ioyne our sauiour to de-

Good Orkney onlie leueth right: is skilled in archery craft, His string is Loue, hes marke is christ, a steadfast faith hes shaft. 15

<sup>2</sup> 5 Bishop Graham is indebted to his truckling to the Prebyterian party for these high praises, the justness of which may be questioned. He is said to have been of the family of Inchbrecky. He was first minister of Scoon, then Bishop of Dumblane, from whence he was translated to the See of Orkney, where he discharged

Both soule and bodey Cathnes 16 cures, there none bot only he,

Treu pastor and phisitian may only termed be.

#### III.

# Satire relating to Public Affairs, 1638. &c.

This singular production was for the first time printed in the Scots Magazine for February 1807, with the following notice pre-

fixed. "This curious piece was obligingly transmitted to us, by a literary gentleman of the first eminence, who found a copy, probably the only one which exists, written on the blank leaves of an early edition of the Bruce, in a hand of the middle of the 17th century. It was probably composed by Mr Thomas For-

" rester, Episcopal minister of Melrose, a man of considerable

the duties of the Episcopal function for twenty-three years. To avoid the penal consequences of excommunication, he submitted to the General Assembly at Glasgow, and was deprived 11th December 1638; and thus saved his purse at the expense of his reputation.

<sup>16</sup> Abernethy seems to have gone farther than Graham; for we learn from Balfour's Annals, Vol. II. p. 311, that he "re"ceaved sentence of deposition from his office of Episcopacy, and
"he to be receaved in the office of the ministrie upon his publicke
"repentance, to be made in the kirk of Jedburgh."

"humour, who was deposed by the Assembly in 1638, on account of various alledged crimes, of which the chief was doubtless his attachment to prelacy, and to the royal cause. Milne, in his 'Description of the Parish of Melrose,' pp. 38, 41, expresses his surprise that a Satire, which made so much noise in its day, should not have been noticed, and preserved by succeeding writers. He had searched in vain for a copy. 1 The piece is well worthy preservation, having much satirical and forcible expression. We have added a few notes, collected from the history of the times, to illustrate the leading characters mentioned in it." Many errors have occurred in the transcription, which are now put right, by a collation of the printed version with a MS, recently found, in the handwriting of Robert Mylne.

## First Part.

Frome Glasgow <sup>2</sup> Raid to which mad meeting, Huge troups frome all quarters came fleeting, With dags and guns <sup>a</sup> in forme of warre, <sup>3</sup> All loyal subjects to debarre;

- 1 He quotes several lines which are not found in the Satire; but this discrepancy is easily accounted for, as he took them from the recitation of an old gentlewoman.

  a bags. R. M.
- 2 The General Assembly in 1638, which threw off the King's authority, was held at Glasgow.
- <sup>5</sup> The Covenanters came armed to the Assembly, under pretence of securing their personal safety against the outrages which were said to have been committed in that neighbourhood, by the clan of the Macgregors. Stevenson's Hist. of the Church, vol. 2.

Wher Bishops 4 might not shew their faces, And mushroome elders 5 fill'd their places. Frome such mad-pranks of Catharus, Almighty God deliver us!

Frome sitting in that convocation,
Discharged by open proclamation, <sup>6</sup>
Who did not stirr till they had ended,
All the mischief they had intended;
Frome all their cobbling knobs and knacks,
Set out in forme of public acts,
And all such pranks, &c.

- 4 The court were extremely urgent that Bishops should be admitted into this Assembly, and that one of their number should be moderator; but this the opposite party, who were bent on the ruin of Prelacy, successfully opposed.—Ib.
- 5 The Court urged also the exclusion of lay elders, wishing the Assembly to consist entirely of clergymen, with the view, doubtless, of shutting it against those powerful nobles who had exposed the party of the Covenanters; but this proposal was also frustrated.—Ib.
- 6 On the 29th November 1638, a proclamation was made at the Market Cross of Glasgow, prohibiting, under pain of treason, any farther meetings of the Assembly. The Assembly, however, in defiance of this proclamation, resolved to continue their sittings, and proceeded to the most violent measures against the Court and Bishops.—Ib.

Frome usurping the King's forts,
Frome fortifying the sea-ports,
To shelter rebels and withstand
The King, nay God's revenging hand;
Frome usurping the king's rent,
Frome threescore strange books in print,
And all mad pranks, &c.

Namely Buchannan's Regni Jus,
Among such books most pernicious,
Now there is one worse, so God me save,
Sent out I thinke from Hell's conclave;
I cannot hit its name, shame fall it,
"Defensive armes," I trow they call it,
And all such, &c.

Frome usurping the King's presse,
So that no book could have accesse,
Which might maintaine the King's just title,
Or crosse the covenant ne'er so little;
Its strange, but trew, books of that straine,
Are bar'd under the highest pain,
And all such pranks, &c.

Frome displaying the Covenant's banner, Frome taking up in savage maner Horses, cornes, catle, every thing, Frome true men to God and King, Namelie from kirkmen, I am sorie, When I think on Breichen's <sup>7</sup> sad storie, And all such pranks, &c.

Frome attempting to translate

The sacred monuments of state,

From the sevententh of December,

Which day with horrour we remember,

Frome threatening to renew the play,

Hatcht on that black and dismal day,

And all such pranks, &c.

Frome cassing acts of Parlament,
Without the three estates consent,

7 James Wedderburn, who was first Bishop of Dumblain, and afterwards of Brechin. Of all the bishops he appears to have been the most zealous for Prelacy, and for the royal authority. When the Service-book first came down, he allowed the clergy of his diocess no alternative, but either of reading it, or of immediate deposition. Afterwards, when dread of popular violence deterred all the other bishops even from reading it themselves, he "resolved to serve the King at a time when other feeble cowards crouched." Accordingly, with his family he went armed to church, and having got in before the usual time, shut the doors and read the service: but was so roughly handled on his return home, that he never ventured to repeat the experiment. When the Assembly at Glasgow, in December 1638, proceeded to violent measures against the Bishops, he was at once deposed and excommunicated.—Ib. p. 631.

Nay, if th' assembly do command,
The King himselfe may not withstand;
Ecclesiastical decrees
Against kirk lawes and liberties,
And all such pranks, &c.

From abrogating prelacie
In Parliament; one of the three
Estates, it cannot be denied
But that estate should be supply'd;
But how I pray shal this be done,
Unless it be brought from the moone,
And all such, &c.

Frome making pricklows and the King
Of equal power in every thing,
Pertaining to kirk government,
And that with Bellarmine's extent;
To all things which in any sense
To kirk maters have reference,
And all such, &c.

From transcendant prerogative
Given to a bodie collective,
A mutinous maklet trouble-feast,
A prattie, peevish, monstrous beast;
With many heads, and in all things
A Puritane, the bane of Kings,
And all such, &c.

From Boyd's <sup>8</sup> French "Ruling Elder's hors:"
His "Gilead's Balme," a great deal wors,
And last of al, his revocatione
(For his young sone) of donatione;
Made by himself to pious use;
Frome all such foolries and abuse,
And all such pranks, &c.

Frome one thing said, another seen,
Frome th' outrage done to Aberdeen;
From hollow hearts and holy faces,
Frome ridiculous prayers and graces;
From peremptoric reprobatione,
Frome Hendersone's 9 rebaptizatione,
And all such pranks, &c.

- 8 Lord Boyd. He was among the first noblemen who signed the Covenant, and was sent with some others to Glasgow, in order to overcome the scruples which were entertained against it by some clergymen there.—Ib. Surely, Zachary Boyd, is the person meant?—Eb.
- 9 Alexander Henderson, minister of Leuchars. He was at first a supporter of Prelacy, and had thereby rendered himself so unpopular, that at his admission the populace blocked up all the doors, and they were obliged to break in at the windows. He was converted, however, by a sermon of Mr Robert Bruce, a name famous in the annals of Presbytery. From that time he became the prime mover in all the measures against the Court and Bishops. On the meeting of Assembly in 1638, he was made moderator. He died in 1646.—Ib. Baillie, passim. Scots Worthies, p. 169.

First when the baser sort began
To act rebellioune, O than
It was base rebellioune and rage:
But when great men entered the stage,
And act it over again, O strange,
It was pure religione from that change,
And all such pranks, &c.

Frome false and forged informations,
Against the King's gracious declarations,
Whereby they laboured to persuade,
That he forsooth minds to invade
His own subjects and to subdue them,
Even as a King that never knew them,
And all such, &c.

Frome puritane's equivocationes,
And from their mental reservationes,
Wherein they doe, ther is no doubt,
Jesuites in their own bow outshoot;
From all rebellious leagues and unions,
Gathering to sections and communions,
And all such, &c.

From kirkmen's independencie,
The main pillar of papacy,
Frome censures past on men for breaking
Of kirks canons before their making;

From ruling elders inspirations,
And phanatick jaculations,
And all such, &c.

Frome turncoat preacher's supplications,
And from their mental reservationes,
Frome lawless excommunications,
Frome laicks household congregasions,
Frome unsupportable taxations,
Ther are the covenanting actions,
And all such, &c.

# The Second Part.

Frome Hendersone who doeth ourtope The Patriarcks, for he is Pope, Yet Leckie <sup>10</sup> makes bold to oppose, His holines ev'n to his nose;

b Shameless recentations. R. M.

<sup>10</sup> The Laird of Leckie, a gentleman of property in Stirlingshire, who became the head of a sort of independent sect, and in imitation of some refugees from Ireland, held private meetings at his own house, where the Irish form of worship was used. In an age of innovation, this novelty soon met with many followers. Leckie having besides spoken disrespectfully of Mr Harry Guthrie; and other ministers of Stirling, was arraigned before the Assembly, and long discussions took place on the subject. "Mr Henderson vented himself on many occasions passionately opposite to these conceits,"—Baillie's Letters.

Leckie, a covenanting brother, Go to, let on divel ding another, And all such, &c.

From Leslie's " quondam excellence, Who want's too long a recompence For his good service; yet, however, Better he have it late than never; The same I wish to all arch traitours, To all their favourers and factors, And all such mates, &c.

Frome all who swear themselves mensuorne, Frome Louthian, Loudoun, Lindsay, Lorne, Prince Rothes, and Balmirrino, <sup>12</sup> And devout Lordings many moe;

11 Colonel, afterwards General Leslie, who commanded the army of the Covenanters. • its God's. R. M.

12 So early as 1633, the Earl of Lothian, Lord Loudon, Lord Balmerino, the Earl of Rothes, and Lord Lyndsay, are enumerated by Guthrie as avowed supporters of the Presbyterian interest. (Mem. p. 9.—) Loudon, in particular, was a most strenuous supporter of this cause. Even in 1626, when the King brought forward his scheme for the revocation of tithes and church lands, this nobleman, with Lord Rothes, went to London, and petitioned, though without effect, against that measure. These two were always employed in presenting the various representations and supplications which were afterwards made to the King on the

Who lead the dance and rule the rost,
And forceth us to make the cost,
And all such, &c.

Frome Duns Lawe's rebells rabbled out, Rascalls frome all quarters sought out;

subject of the liturgy and Perth articles. He was one of those employed to draw up the complaint against the bishops, given in 1637; and when, after repeated remonstrances, the Commissioners were at length admitted before the council, he made a long speech, enumerating all the grievances which Scotland had suffered, and declaring, that, far from submitting to be tried by the Bishops, he could prove them guilty of the most shocking crimes. Afterwards, when Charles was compelled, by his disasters in England, to throw himself in the arms of the Scottish Parliament, he made Loudon Lord Chancellor. And when the King was afterwards reduced to the last extremity, he was one of those that presented the petition calling upon him to take the Covenant; at which time he is said to have accosted his Majesty in the following plain terms: "The difference between your Majesty and your Parliament is grown to such a height, that, after many bloody battles, they have your Majesty, with all your garrisons and strongholds, in their hands, &c. They are in a capacity now to do what they will in Church and State; and some are so afraid, and others so unwilling, to proceed to extremities, till they know your Majesty's last resolution. Now, Sire, if your Majesty shall refuse your consent to the resolutions, you will lose all your friends in the House and in the city, and all England will join against you as one man; they will depose you, and set up another government; they will charge us to deliver

Faire England's forces to defeate,
Without armour, money, or meat:
True, some had forks, some roustie dags,
And some had bannocks in their bags,
And all such, &c.

Frome the table's emissaries, Frome mutineers of all degrees:

your Majesty to them, and remove our arms out of England; and upon your refusal we will be obliged to settle religion and peace without you; which will ruin your Majesty and your posterity." (Scots Worthies, p. 247.) On the establishment of Cromwell's government he lost all his influence, and was dismissed from his office. The restoration, however, was much worse, when, "it is inconceivable to express the grief this godly nobleman sustained," both on account of the renewal of "Popery, Prelacy, and slavery," and the dangers which threatened his own person. These affected him so violently, that he died on the 15th of March 1662, before the meeting of Parliament. (Stevenson's History of the Church. Baillie's Letters.)

Lord Rothes was equally zealous, and his name is generally mentioned along with that of Loudon in the transactions of those times. In the Parliament of 1633, on the clerk's declaring that an important question had been carried in the King's favour, Rothes rose and affirmed the contrary. When the King went north shortly afterwards, the Earl of Rothes and Lord Lindsay assembled about 2000 of the Fife gentry to meet him; but the King was so incensed at their previous conduct, that he shunned them by taking a by-road to Dunfermline.

Priests, Lords, Judges, and clerks of touns, Proud citizens, poor country clouns; Who in all courses disagree, Bot joyne to crosse authoritie, And all such, &c.

Frome thes who put no difference
'Twixt constraint and obedience,

Lord Balmerino concurred in all the measures of the other Lords, and particularly in a petition which was to have been presented to the King in 1633, but was suppressed from the fear of offending his Majesty. This petition having been found in Balmerino's possession, a criminal process was opened against him, and, by the casting vote of the Earl of Traquair, he was condemned to die. But, "it was resolved, either to set him at liberty, or to revenge his death on the Court and eight jurymen;" which, Traquair learning, procured him a pardon. This transaction, both by irritating the Covenanters, and by showing them their own strength, proved deeply injurious to the Royal cause.

Archibald Lord Lorne, afterwards Marquis of Argyle, was much slower in declaring himself. He continued long a member of Council, though he is supposed to have made secret remonstrances against the imprudent measures of the Court. But in 1638, when the General Assembly determined to sit, notwithstanding their being dissolved, this nobleman agreed, though not a member, to continue a witness to their proceedings, which the Assembly considered "as the greatest human encouragement they could meet with," but which occasioned a complete breach between him and the Court. The subsequent fortunes of this nobleman are sufficiently known.

St Paul made Cæsar supreme judge, To Cæsar had his last refuge; Fy then on these who dare appeal Frome Cæsar in preposterous zeal, And all such, &c.

Frome Prelates dumb <sup>13</sup> by self-confession,
Frome Priests too nigh the same transgressione,
Frome those that ne'er gave any prooffe,
Of loyalty; bot hold, alooffe,
Frome traitours under trust, yow'll say
Ther is non such, yet we will pray,
From all such mates, &c.

Frome Will Dick <sup>14</sup> that usurious chuff,
His feathered cape, his coat of buff;
For all the world a saddled sow,
A worthie man and Generall too;
Frome both the Duries, <sup>15</sup> these mad sparks,
One brybing judge, two cheating clerks,
And all such, &c.

<sup>15</sup> Damn'd in the printed copy.

<sup>14</sup> Probably the rich ancestor of Priestfield. See Pasquils, Vol. II. p. 100.—ED.

<sup>15</sup> Gibsons of Durie. The laird of Durie appears, like Argyll, to have once been a member of the Royal council. He came over, however, earlier to the other side; for before the meeting of the assembly, we find him protesting against the substitution of the

Frome Hackertoun, if yow would know him,
His painted beard, and breeches show him,
A whyted bauk of rotten timmer,
Is th' upright emblem of that limmer.
Thanks to the covenant, his whoores
Live now at rest within his doores.

And all such, &c.

Frome corner-creeping parlour preachers,
Of blind disciples, more blind teachers;
Frome cisternes that no water hold,
Frome Aberdeen's base and false gold,
Frome daubers with untempered mortar,
Frome Row, <sup>16</sup> the springal pulpit sporter,
And all such pranks, &c.

Confession of Faith for the Covenant. From that time the cause of the Covenant was strenuously supported by himself and all his family, particularly Alexander, of whom more hereafter.

16 John Row, minister at Carnock. He appears frequently in the Covenanting lists, and was even proposed as moderator of the General Assembly 1638, though Henderson was preferred. Thus far by the former editor, who I suspect is mistaken, as probably "Pockmanty Mr James," so called from the celebrated sermon he preached in St Giles's Church, the last Sunday of July 1638, was the person alluded to. He was minister at Monivaird and Strouan, and the fifth son of the minister of Carnock. See a very scarce collection of fugitive pieces, called Reliquiæ Scoticæ, 8vo, Edin. 1828, where an account of him, taken from Robert Mylne junior's MS. genealogy of his mother's relations will be found. In old Mylne's version the name is Reid.

Frome northern Dunbar, Murray's chanter,
The knave became a covenanter;
To save his lyfe how may that be,
The covenant its a sanctuary
To felons and to false sirras,
And all such cheating rogues as he is,
And all such, &c.

Frome the most stupid senseles asse,
That ever brayed, my cousin Casse,
He is th' assemblyes voyce, and so,
Th' assembly is his echo.
The fool speaks first, and all the rest
To say the same are ready prest,
And all such, &c.

Frome Eliot, Tueddal's Jackanaips,
In pulpit when it skips and leaps,
It makes good sport, I must confesse,
Its a mad monkie, questionlesse.
Frome Selkirke's glory young and old,
Selkirke's reproach if truth were told,
And all such, &c.

And an such, ecc.

Frome Minniboles Bonner, <sup>17</sup> out upon him, I could find in my heart to stone him;

<sup>17</sup> James Boner, minister at Maybole: He is often mentioned

The knave affirmes that ther's no odds
Betwixt his hors hous and Gods;
Frome Ecfoord's trumpeter of stryfe,
Who worships a deafe idoll wyfe,
And all such, &c.

Frome kirk Archie knave or foole,
He puts our court Archie <sup>d</sup> to schoole;
Frome Lesly, that adulterous whore,
And devout palyards by the scoare,
Who among all whores reject not one,
Except the whore of Babylone,
And all such. &c.

Frome him that's neither cold nor hot,
Frome Kersalt Prestone's saltles sot,
Frome Adamsone, <sup>18</sup> pray know the man,
A palyard drunkard charlitan,
And principal in al three, its much
That any one man should be such,
And all such, &c.

Frome covenanting familists, Amsterdamian separists,

among the most active Presbyterians, though we find nothing particular recorded of him. d Archy Armstrong, the Court jester.

18 John Adamson, Principal of the University of Edinburgh, and a zealous supporter of the Covenant.

Antinomians and Brownists,
Jesuitizing Calvinists,
Murranzing Buchananists,
All monster Misobasilists:
These are the maites of Catharus

These are the maites of Catharus, Almighty God deliver us.

Frome noble beggers, beggermakers,
Frome all bold and blood undertakers,
Frome hungry catchpoles, knyted lounes,
Frome perfumed puppies and babouns,
Frome caterpillars, moths, and rats,
Hors leiches, state, blood-suicking brates,
And all such, &c.

Frome Sandie Hall, <sup>19</sup> and Sandie Gibsone, <sup>10</sup> Sandie Kinneir, and Sandie Johnstoun; Whose knaverie made them covenanters, To Keep their neckes out of the helters Of falshood greid whan yow'll't name. Of treacherie they think no shame.

Yet thes the mates of Catharus, Frome whome good Lord deliver us.

<sup>19</sup> Probably Haye in MS.—ED.

<sup>20</sup> Alex. Gibson, younger of Durie, advocate. When the King's declaration of the 4th of July was published at Edinburgh, he protested against it in name of the Barons. He was also employed to collect evidence against several of the Bishops, at the time of their persecution by the Assembly in 1638. See Pasquils, Vol. II. p. 9, for Samuel Colville's opinion of him.

# ADDITIONAL VERSES FROM MYLNE'S MSS. \*

From Williamson who had seaven wyves,
I tell not how they lost their lyves,
But how he pull'd fra his coad piece,
The Covenant was an od piece:
I will not here relate the story,
But all was acted to God's glory.
From all thes pranks, &c.

From greedie, false, base John Kinnier, Who in all thrie worse Lourie or Keir; A witches son, shame fall his face, Sa carling lyke, betyde no grace:

\* These verses are evident interpolations, particularly the first, where "Mass David Williamson," and his seven wives are mentioned, as to whom, see first book. Old Robert Mylne seems to have had no great respect for "Dainty Davy;" and it is not unlikely that he thought this eminent person might, with no great impropriety, be introduced amongst the worthies described in the pasquil, overlooking the evident anachronism of placing amongst individuals who flourished in 1638-9, a person who then must have been a mere child, and whose virtues did not become conspicuous till considerably more than twenty years afterwards.

From churchmen's independencie, The main pillar of poperie. From sic mad mates, &c.

IV.

# A Caneat for Scotlande, 1638-9.

From Sir Robert Balfour's MS.

Stand to thy covenant, read, sworne, and signed
Stand for ye treuth Chryst's Gospell hath combyn'd,
Thy sueet spread leaues in ends for faith and zeall,
Sall sure triumphe, God's glorey must prewaill.
Most parts of Europe praisse the, ar enclyn'd
To pray for grace, to blisse thy constant mynde.
This trayells siffs thy wipers, kirk bred slaues,
Woulffs cled in lambskins, basse deceauing knaues;
And turne coate temporizers, this poynts fourth
Ther falshood in thy trew religious worthe.
Flie superstitione then: thy sister soyle
Is suallowing popery: o she's made a spoyle

To pollicey and poyson; each kirk is forc'd To reare wpe altars, and quhat (ach) is worste They bow ther heads to stockes, books, and blue candells, See hou the Deiuell and popery with them dandells. The factione fast prauaills, and Rome sho guesses That pouer will causse proclaime her idole masses. Ther's heir a misterie tuixt zea and no, Pouer wold punish; bot terror stopes the blow. Liue then free, Scotland, for ther's non dare griue the, If thou stand fast religione will not leave the. For dotting Spootswood, ' yat pernitious weeid, That cormorent of smouke, yat shakis the head, Hes palsey letts, hes conscience quakes, and how To make our heads lyke hes to Balaam bow; Bot last and worste, three snakes from hell arraysse, Three changelings, wold God's worde and kirke surprysse. First Bishope Mackinell 2 pelagius bastard, That sterne faced turne coat tyranizing dastard. Curst Canterberries creture : he domineris Lyke Nuncio con; and in hes shape appeiris

1 Archbishop of St Andrews. He was a very worthy man, notwithstanding of the abuse lavished upon him.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Maxwell, Bishop of Ross. This Prelate, in a pamphlet entitled "Sacra Sancta Regum Majestas," which was answered by Rutherford in his "Lex Rex," made use of an "apothegem" of King James VI., "that Monarchy and Scottish Presbytery agree as well as God and the Devil."

With Gallaway Tam: <sup>3</sup> yat squint eyed stridling asse,
That vinking vrighter, he may a shauelling passe,
For spight a scribe: for tyranney and scorne,
Lett Gallaway curse the day this wretche wes borne.
The youngest snake, Quhytefoord <sup>4</sup> comes pleading for it,
He cannot preach none, yat makes him abhorre it.
He lones the barre, as lawers loue dissentione,
And creel lyke liues in the fyre of contentione.
Thesse hoodwinks now, thesse black wasted crowes ar
stolne

Lyke theiues to courte, O how, their breists ar swolne To be revenged? with basse John knaue ther man, Edinburghs foe, hes knaueries quho wold scan. Sall find this sycophant ane odious traitour, A miscreant willaine, a perfideous creture;

<sup>3</sup> Sydserf was unpopular from his exertions to introduce the liturgy. He was nearly murdered on the streets of Edinburgh by an infuriated rabble. His pupil Lord Traquair coming to his assistance, was soon in as bad a plight as the Bishop, the multitude shouting out, to his Lordship's infinite horror, "God defend those that defend God's cause! God confound the service-book, and all the maintainers of it!" Both of them would have been torn to pieces, had assistance not been procured. It is melancholy to think what acts of barbarity, religious phrensy too often prompts individuals, even of a humane disposition, to perpetrate.

<sup>4</sup> Mr Walter Whytefoord, who with Mr David Lindesay, Bishop of Brechin, were deposed and excommunicated, 7th December 1638.

Wyffes, 5 ather stone or hange him, you must doe it, As for the rest lett Scotland look vnto it.

Goe break ther neckis, els banish them thy border,

To live lyke rogues; the Lord confound the order.

<sup>5</sup> This seems an appeal to Janet Geddes and her friends. The story of this woman's throwing a stool at Archbishop Spotswood, is too well known to admit of repetition. The hint given by the author was not lost, for the women seem to have taken a great lead in the reformation of the church. In Archbishop Sharp's time, a female association was formed for the very feminine object of murdering him.

V.

# Maister Alexander Thomesone's Letter to Sir Vances Carmichael.

"This Ryme wes composed of a letter sent be Master Alexander Thomesone, one of the ministers of Edinburghe,
to Sir James Carmichaell, thesaurer-depute at Courte.
The letter wes written after ye first tumult in
Edinburghe anent the seruice booke miscarried and divulged, and turned
in this ryme to scoffe the minister." Balfour's MS.

1

My Lord, your unexpected post,
To courte: made me to misse
The happiness quhilk I loue most,
Your Lordship's hand to kisse.

2

Bot tho with speed ze did depairt, So fast ze shall not flee, As to wntay ' my louing harte, Wich your conuoy shall be.

3

I neid not to impairt to you

Hou our church stait does stand,

By this neu seruice book which nou

So troubells all this land.

4

Nor darre I the small boate adventure Of my most shallow braine, Wpon thesse fearfull seas to enter In this tempestuous maine.

5

Wnless yat by authoritie
I charged be to doe so,
Wich may command and shelter me
From shipwreck and from woe.

6

Therfor to God its to dispoisse
This causse I will commend,
For woefully it is by thoise
Abussed quho should it tend.

7.

And lyke it is to bring grate ill,
Since it intrustet wes,
To thesse had nather strenth nor skill
To bring such things to pas.

8

Better thesse flames should quenschit be, Yat they have set one fire, Bot wisdome and authority, That matter doeth require.

9.

Ane warrlyk nation still we ar,
Wich soune may slatrit <sup>2</sup> be,
Not forc'd, but broken quhen wee ar
Most loth then to aggre.

10.

So I commend you to the Lord,
And shall be glad if I
My countrey seruice can afford,
My loue to you to tray.

11.

And housoeuer I remaine
Your Lordships qubill I die,
And for your saue returne againe,
Your Beidman I shall be.

2 Slaughtered.

# VI.

# Vil: Drumand's Lynes on the Bischopes, 14. Appryll 1638.

These verses are preserved in Balfour's MS., and are now for
the first time printed. They seem to have escaped the
notice of the editors of the various editions of
Drummond's Poems. Many unpublished
pieces of his are in the the library of the
Scotish Antiquarian Society; but
neither they, or the Lines
now published, add much
to his reputation
as a poet.

Doe all pens slumber still, darr not one tray
In tumbling lynes to lett some pasquill fly,
Each houer a satyre creuith to display,
The secretts of this tragick comick play.
If loue should lett me vrett, I think you'd see
The Perenies and Alpes cum skipe to me,
And lauch themselues assunder; If I'd trace
The hurly-burly of stait bussines.

And to ve vorld abused once bot tell The Legend of Ignatian Matchivell; That old bold smouking monster and ye prydes-Of thesse vsurping prelats, yat darr ryde Vpon authority, and looke so gay As (if goodmen) they ought (forsuith) to suay : Church, Stait, and all: plague one yat damned crew, Of such Hell's black-mouth'd hounes: its of a new That Roman pandars, boldly dar'd to ov (woo?) Nay straine a gentle king thesse things to doo. That move the French, Italian, and Spaine, In a luxurious and insulting straine To sing te Deum; causse they houpe to see The glorie of the popeish prelacie Raissed aboue hes Royall throne apaice, To droune hes miner light with prouder face! Thesse hounds they have ingaged him on ye stage Of sharpe-eyed Europe, nay, ther's not a page, Bot thinks he may laugh freily quhen he sees, Kings Buffons acte, and Bishopes tragidies. Should aney dauly with ye Lyon's pau, Then know a distance, serpents stand in aw. Nay pray you heavens once lend me bot your thunder, I'le crusch and teare thesse sordid slaues assunder, And levell with ve dust ther altars horne. With the lasscivious organs pietie's scorne: Or let me be as king, then of their skine I'le causse dresse lether and fyne Marikin.

To couer coatches (quher they wont to ryde) And valke in bootes and shoes made of ther hyde, Vhipe them at neighbour princes courts to show, Yat no nouations Scotts zeall can allow. I sacrifisse vold such presumptious slaves To my deir people, beat to dust ye knaues. Then, if the pouder of ther bons to dray The hare and pereuige to ye popes Lackay. I noblie should resent and take to heart. Thesse pedants pryde yat make poore Brittane smart Confound ye church, ye stait, and all ye nation With appish fooleries and abomination, Leaves churches desolate, and stopes the mouth Of faithful Vatchmen, guho dare preach bot treuth; Incendiary fyrebrands whosse proud wordes Drope blood, and sounds the clattring novsse of suordis. Had I bot half the spyte of Gallaway Tom, That Roman snakie viper I'd fall from Discreitter lynes, and rube ther itching eare With Spanish nouells, bot I will forbeare, Because my foster and my amorous quill, Is not zet hard, proud pasquills to distill. I doe intreat vat droll John de Koell To sting them with satyres hatcht in hell. Each doge chyde thesse tobacco breathed deuyns, Each pen dairt volums of acutest lynes, And print ye shame of yat black troupe profaine, In liuid vords, with a Tartarian straine.

Since I a louer am and know not how To lim a satyre in halffe hyddeous hew Lyke to polypragmatick Macheuel, In pleasant flame (not stryffe) I loue to duell. Bot nou to Paris back I goe to tell

Some neues to plotting Riceleu, fair you weilt.

# A Came at Chasse.

From Balfour's MS.

It seems to some vat Brittaine (by the Masse) Is now in earnist gaming at the chasse. The Bischops bracke the play: they rang'd ye brod, They stand not awe of man, zea scarce of God. To serche and grow more grate they euer presse, If Pope wer in the play, haue at hes place. They play the roge, the knaue, for vnder cure, They cheete both king and kingdome I am sure. The noble knights ar forced to interposse, Ther lives and all to barr thesse cruell foes. Quho ather aime to steall ye king to Rome Quer he should lousse hes liberty and croun,

Or ells to make him manles they intend
Destroying such as treulie him defend;
Bot bookes and beckes and surples showes of lait,
They meine to giue cheke masse, if not cheke mate.
If them the raite of Game, tope them and take them,
Darr meine to checke the King: tho Queine should back
them.

Rokkes doubled one ane bur, should make us varrie,
That one reuld tuo barrs, first made all miscarey,
God moue the King to see and make ye same,
For still mismet and manles lousse the game.
To make the game goe right too strokes vold furder,
Trew knights advanc'd, fals Bishops put to order.
Marke every man's deseings ther actions tells,
Thesse loues the King in treuth, thosse loue themselves.

# VIII.

# A Pasquill mabe at the Bridge of Dee, guhen it was wone from the Ante-Cobenanters of the North.

From Balfour's MS.

1.

God bliss our Covenanters in Fyffe and Lothean, In Angus and the Mearnis, quho did us first begin With muskit and with carabin, with money speare and shield,

To take the toune of Aberdeen and make our Marques vield.

2.

God bliss Montrois our General,
The stout Earl of Kinghorne,
That wee may long liue and rejoyce
That euer they were borne.
The man yat hes ane eiuell wyffe,
He prayes God to amend her,
That he may liue a quyat lyffe,
And dye a Couenanter.

3.

My Lord Aboyne <sup>3</sup> hes tintis style Vith maney a Northland man, Quhen couarly they fled away For all ther craft and can. Quhen they caroussed at ye brigend, Drinkand their wyne and beaire,

1 Huntly.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Lord James Gordon, second Viscount of Aboyne, who, taking the field for King Charles I, against the Covenanters, was defeated by the Earl, afterwards Marquis of Montrose, at the Bridge of Dee, 19th June 1639, after which he escaped by sea to England. Wood's Peerage, Vol. I. p. 24. His Lordship was the third son of the second Marquis of Huntly.

The Couenanters leuche at theme, And dranke ye watter cleir.

4

I was a Couenanter
Long ere yat I came heire,
With my burnish't muskit,
And my bandeleire.
My 7 yells of Flanders matche,
And my sheiring suord,
At euery woley I did shote,
The limers yeul'd loud.

5.

I purpois to begin
In wersse for record,
The commendation of our men
That trusted in ye Lord.
Pray for our Couenanters,
Quho still depenes one god,
Quho proued treuly to ye end,
And marched be south the rod.

6.

The Laird of Bamffe <sup>3</sup> is taken ye sea, His pilot for the Ruther,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> George Ogilvy of Dunlugas, created a Baronet by King Charles I. 30th July 1627. "He signalized his loyalty and valour at the

And dars not come a land agane,
For feare of Muskies mother.
The Laird of Bamffe hes gottin ye jamffe,
And so did Gight ane other,
My Lord Aboyne, beshet hes breikes
For feare of Muskie's mother.

7.

The Prouests daughter of Aberdeine,
She is a sore lamenter,
And cursses her father he will not be
Ane honest Couenanter.
The Couenanters of ye South,
They'ar honest, stout, and trewe,
And they have woued both saule and lyffe
To burne fals Aberdeine.

8

Muskies mother hes made a wow That she will take her wenter,

<sup>&</sup>quot;Bridge of Dee in his Majesty's behalf, against the Covenanters, under the conduct of James Earl of Montrose, An. 1639, and continuing firm in his loyalty in the civil wars, was, in respect thereof, raised to the dignity of Lord Banff, by letters patent, bearing 31 of August 1642." Crawford, p. 34. The title is now dormant, all the issue male of the body of the patentee having failed; but there being a remainder to heirs-male whatsoever, it is claimed by Sir William Ogilvie, Bart, as next heir-male.

<sup>4</sup> A cannon.

And thunder throughe (the) brige of Dee Led by a Couenanter. The Couenanters that ye see Come marching alongest ye grein, Wer not for feare of God they say, They vold plounder Aberdeine.

9.

I had a beard as vther men,
But God reuard ye pouder,
He suers he's neuer cocke hes matche,
Nor muskit one hes shoulder.
While yat the dogs of Aberdeene,
Wich did cast vpe such trinches,
Themselues with speed fill vpe the same
To please our Couenanters.

## 10.

The Douper doges of Aberdeene,
Is fled and veighed ther ankers,
They durst not byde into ther toune,
To feast ye Couenanters.
They left ther children and ther wyffes,
To reed <sup>5</sup> yare reuelit zairne,
And cuckold-lyke fled for their lines
Unto ye Iyle of ferne.

IX.

# The New Litany.

From Balfour's MS.

1.

From knoking priests and prelattis crouns Without respecte of coates or gounes, From Lanrick wyffes, euill be ther fate, They knock't my deir friend one the pate; From all such bickring south and northe, Or in the innes tuix Tay and Forth,

And all made pranks of Catharus, Almightie God deliver us.

2.

From ye withstanding the solemne mentione, Of Christ's birth-day, rysing, assentione, From withholding the sealles of grace, Quhen neid requyred in every place; From branding ye quhole Liturgie
With poperie, quherof it is free,

And all made pranks of Catharus, Almighty God deliver us. 3.

From fasting one the Lords auen day,
Fasting without wairand, I say,
And fasting wich the Lord does hate,
For mantining stryffe and debait;
From Ancrum bridge wee understand,
Such fasting spred throughout ye land,
And all made, &c.

4

From vpeside, downesyde brought of lait Wnto ye church, wnto the stait, Since Emperour Hacketts rainge I meine, The lyke wes neuer hard, nor seine; From standing without feare of falling, From extraordinary calling,

And all made, &c.

5.

From vorshipinge of imaginations,
From relaying upone Revelations,
From praying nonsense, and from fayning,
Yat Gods good Spirite neids no such praying;
From tuoching of the Lords anounted,
From a poore kirk, and stait disjoynted,
And all mad pranks of Catharus, &c.

6

From running heidlong to perditione,
From Presbetertiall inquisitione,
Quherin I wes once toss'd amaine,
I houpe neuer to come ther againe;
From hurlie-burlie, pouder, shote,
From taying of a Gordian knot,
And all mad pranks of Catharus, &c.

7.

From visards, musties, and baitted hookes,
And all pernitious pamphlet bookes,
Namlie Buchanan's Regni Jus,
Wich is the most pernitious,
From mending vronges vith vorss and vorsse,
From stabing of a poor coatche hors,
And all mad pranks, &c.

8.

From him quhat thinkes not quhat he sayeth,
And from a disobedient faith,
From cotting acts of parliament,
Agains the Lawers intent.
Frome a basse church and staitly table,
From brecking the communion table,
And all mad pranks, &c.

9.

From the long prayers of dewot sisters,
From master madecaps rotten glisters,
From sermons made to blow ye fyre,
All over the land for Balaams hyre.
From Bischopes <sup>1</sup> yat betray the causse,
And advocatts yat vretts the lawes,

And all mad pranks, &c.

10.

From ye table, na tabellis three
Of Lords, Barrons, and Ministrie,
From ther decrees and all neu glosses,
And from pitfalls, quakmyres and mosses;
From all wich is not reuell'd with ressone,
From all conspiracy and tressone,

And all mad pranks, &c.

11.

From sitting church assemblie free,
From all Royal authority,
A free assembly falsely named,
Wich is not by the King proclaimed,
And crossing that wich he proclaimes,
From ther most dangerous extremes,
And all mad pranks, &c.

<sup>1</sup> Fairly Bishop of Argyle, Graham Bishop of Orkney, and Abernethy Bishop of Caithness. See notes to 2d Pasquil.

12.

From every band of combinatione,
Wich wants the princes approbatione,
And more from manifest repyning,
Against his witt in such inioyning;
But most of all for standing to it,
Against all persons quho darr doe it,
And all mad pranks, &c.

13.

From proud and perwers suplications,
Pute wp in lawless conuccations,
From creids made vpe of poore negations,
Inlarged with faithless explications,
Informations, protestations,
The couenant and all hes actions.
These ar the pranks of Catharus.

Thesse ar the pranks of Catharus, From wich ye Lord deliuer us.

THE SECOND PAIRT OF THE NEW LETTANEY.

1.

From pedler, shewbleck, and pricklous, Elders and reulers of God's housse, From menders of the magnificat, Quho knowes not quid significat; From stripling staitsmen, stout and bold, Some 10, some 12, and 9 zeir old, And all mad mattes of Catharus, Almighty God deliver us.

2.

From the Cathlicon of Spaine, From the Jesuit knave in Graine, From Henderson, Dickson, <sup>1</sup> and Cant, <sup>2</sup> Apostles of the Couenant,

- 1 David Dickson, "Preacher of God's word at Irwine," as he designs himself in the title-page of "a short Explanation of the Epistle of Paul to the Hebrews" printed in 12mo, by Edward Rabane, at Aberdeen, 1635.
- 2 In a tract, as curious as it is rare, entitled "An Account of the Proceedings of the General Assembly at Glasgow, 1638," 12mo, privately printed from the original cotemporary MS .occurs the following extraordinary specimen of Cant's learning and oratory, "Then another was delivered to the Clerk, accusing " Mr David Mitchell (a reverend minister of Edinburgh) of Ar-" minianism, Mr Andrew Cant, (upon whose judgement the As-" sembly did much rely), was desired to deliver his judgment con-" cerning Arminianism: He very gravely and modestly did ex-" cuse himself in that matter, that there were many more learned "than he, to speak of that matter: for I, saith he, have been o-" therwise exercised than in reading Arminius's tenets; for after " I had spent some years in the College of Aberdeen, I was pro-" moted to be a Doctor (i. e. Usher) of the Grammar School " there, and in the mean time I did read Becanus his Theology-"There was one sitting beside him, who touched him on the el-

From Rollock, Ramsay, patriarks, <sup>3</sup>
And their adherents all made sparks,
And all mad mattes, &c.

" bow, and told him, Becanus was a Jesuit, and that he should 16 have said Bucanus. He crav'd the whole Assembly pardon, that " he should have nam'd a Jesuit, and protested that he never read " three lines, either on Jesuit or any other Popish writer; yea, " saith he, I abhor reading these men, whom they call the Fathers, " for one told me, who heard it of Mr Charles Ferme, that they " smell'd too much of Popery: Bucanus have I studied, and " some English Homilies, but, above all, I ow all I have to the " most Reverend Mr Cartwright; (the great English Apostle of " Presbytery, in the days of Queen Elizabeth.) I would have " studied Mr Calvin's Institutions, but I found them somewhat " harsh, and obscure to be understood, (i. e. he did not understand " Latin, for Calvin writes in a plain intelligible stile, but his Latin " is as refined as any performance that ever appeared in that lan-" guage this 1600 years), and in the meantime, when I should have "studied most, I had such a Prick in my Flesh, that I behoved " either to marry or burn, being of a complexion quite contrary " to our Moderator; (This may easily be believed, if what is re-" ported of him be true, viz. That he begot his son Mr Andrew, up-" on a Sunday, betwixt his Forenoon and Afternoon's Sermons.) " Therefore, Moderator, I request you to ask some other's judg-" ment concerning that: for Popery, Arminianism, and the Al-" coran, are all alike known to me. The Moderator, a modest " man, would not press him any more, seeing he had so largely " and freely declared himself." The sentences included in brackets are in the original tract notes by the Editor upon the text.

3 Messrs Henry Rollock and Andrew Ramsay, as to whom see Bishop Guthry's Memoirs. In the account of the General As3.

And the good Christians of the West,
As from ane vaspe or hornets nest,
And, namlie from the town of Aire,
And ye old rascall Dumbar ther;
From all such brats to mischeiffe borne,
Some tuysse banisht, some tuysse mensuorne,
And all mad mattes, &c.

4.

From preachers that have words in store, And faces too, but nothing more; From those quho quhen ther matter fails, Rune out ther glasses 4 with idell tailles;

sembly previously referred to, the former is designed as Mr Henry Rogue, which it seems was the popular way of pronouncing Rollock, as we learn from a note of the Editor, who remarks, "The name is Rollock, but it was then, and by some to this day, "(1726) pronounced Rogue, and never man deserved the name better, if we consult the minutes of that meeting." He, Ramsay, and the far more celebrated Dr William Guild, were accused of Arianism.

4 Glasses.—Sand-glasses which were then used, in order that the preacher might be enabled to know when it was time to give over. A humorous story has been preserved of one of the Earls of Airly, who entertained at his table a clergyman, who was to preach before the Commissioner next day. The glass circulated, perhaps too freely; and whenever the divine attempted to rise, his Lordship

And from lay lads, in pulpit bawling, And tuisse a day rumbling and ralling, And all mad mattes, &c.

5.

From Jack on both syde, so and so,
Quho suers pro contra, contra pro,
With ventis vt nunc flantibus,
Et rebus vt nunc stantibus;
From such Camelions, and such foxes,
And from the knock doune race of Knoxes,
And all mad mattes, &c,

6.

From pyet preachers with shoulder ruffes, Or shoulder bands with elbow cuffes; With knaping, traping, strapping strings, Buttons, boulace, ribands, and ringes;

prevented him, saying, "another glass, and then." After "flooring" (if the expression may be allowed) his Lordship, the guest went home. He next day selected as a text, "The wicked shall be punished, and that RIGHT EARLY." Inspired by the subject, he was by no means sparing of his oratory, and the hour-glass was disregarded, although repeatedly warned by the precentor, who in common with Lord Airly, thought the discourse rather lengthy. The latter soon knew why he was thus punished, by the reverend gentleman when reminded, always exclaiming, not sotto voce, "another glass, and then."

Piynts tangling heir, poynts tangling ther, And cotane spangaries eury quher, And all made pranks, &c.

7.

With French jouks and Spanish cappes,
And in a word lyk Jack and appis,
From tope to toe buskit lyke a sport,
From them as from a uitious sort;
Quho in ther clothing vpe and doune,
Doe represent the countrey cloune,
And all mad prankis, &c.

8.

From preachers, chamberlanis and factors,
The Lords rent racks and exactors,
Corn mowngers, vsers, and fermors,
Store masters, montebanks, and charmers;
In sum, quho employes both vitt and paine
One traids, though neuer so basse, for gane,
And all made pranks, &c.

9.

From typset preachers drunk all night, And dreich againe e'r day be light, From him yat feasts, quhen he should fast, And from a trencher paraphrast; From bussie Bishops without orders, As master shrifts in ther borders. And all mad pranks, &c.

10.

From them yat drinck drunk to God's glorie,
And often tymes tell a pretty storey
Of Bischope Laude, or of the King,
Of Pope, of Spaine, or some such thing;
Neuer without grosse calumnie,
Quherin ther faith doeth fructifie,
And all mad mattes, &c.

11.

From pupill, pastor, tutor, flocke,
From Gutter Jennie, pupit Jocke,
From all such head countrolling taylles,
And from small barkes, with too big saylles;
From him yat Jesus name defaces,
And violats all holy places,

And all mad mattes, &c.

12.

From couenanting, tage and rage, From horsruber, saidler, scold and hagge, Tinker, treulerd, slouene and sluit, Dick, Jacke, and Tom, long taill and coitt; Drunkard, and dyuor, theiffe and whore, Infamous rascaills by the score.

These are the mattes of Catharus, <sup>5</sup> From wich ye Lord deliuer us.

X.

# Apon the Unights at the Esle of Wight.

It was asserted that King Charles, in order to conciliate
the Scots, while the treaty of the Isle of Wight
was pending, made too lavish a distribution of the honour of knighthood amongst them.

1.

Welcome Sir James, welcome Sir John, Ye worshipfull, welcome one by one,

<sup>5</sup> Catharus, a Puritan.—" Cathari Hæretici quidam dict. Καθαροι " puri ob simulatam puritatem. Puritans, a sect which denied " oaths upon an occasion for the deciding of any truth; they main- " tained absolute perfection in this life; whence, with their Master " Novatus, they denied repentance to those that fell away from Bap-

<sup>&</sup>quot;tism." Littleton's Latin Dictionary, 4th Edition.

You are the first fruits of the spring, Ane frost slaine knight's a feckless thing. Come ve from Jerusalem or the Rodes. Or come ve from the Antipodes? Have ye cleared the way of Joppa, That pilgrims hereafter may trotta? Since ye came from the Isle of Wight, The place bespeaks you men of might, Yet in your face ther is no scars. Nor badges of honors in the wars; Yet ye may say ye'l fight as fast As others that were knighted last: So if we raise ane armie here, Our knights must take them to the reare, Or stay at home, and keep the bairns And ladves from all forraine harmes.

2.

Fortic knights more then ane hunder Dub'd in one day, o that's a wonder! Thanks to our sacred Soveraigne Charles, They now be knights were lately carles; The Baronets they have their red seale, Bot these have neither stamp nor beale, To know them one by one afarre, Wee'l mark them with a licke of tarre, That when they walk, or when they sleep, They may be known for knighted sheepe.

Let skin and birne, when they are gone,
Like Jason's fleece hing on the throne;
Ane pretty embleme to sette forth,
That riches were preferred to worth.
King ' Ceres sent us word which we forbeare
To transport cornes out of our coast this yeare.
Autumne was unseasonable, we had nought to spare,
Yes, we may barter knights for forraine ware.

The Lion cryes Schival-avance, The sword of justice gives a glance, O strange and admirable force, Numbers of asses starts up horse.

### XI.

# Verses upon the late Marquis off Arguille.

Scotland now raise thy triumphs to the light, Since heaven intends to vyndicat thy right And libertie, justice begins to smyle, Since the committment of the arch Argyle; Whose horrid crymes still aded to thy pains, Thou near wert free till he was bound in chains.

I Sic in MS. It should have been Queen—but there may be a joke in King.

What ruin, murder, sacrilege and rapes! Upon the lyves, souls, honours, and estates Of faithfull men committed wer by him, Whose every action was ane highest cryme Gaynst king and country—we may justly crave Vengeance on him, who most unjustly gave Such barbarous unjustice unto all, And yet, O strange, was Justice Generall. The noblest ghosts of Huntlie and Montrose, With thousands more who heavilie did oppose His cursed designs, whose royal blood hee spilt. Which now at last serves to inhouse his guilt, Shall gladlie from the highest heaven descend, To view his tragic and deserved end: And the spectators of his fatall doume As he rejoyced in their martyrdome. No words can serve to vtter what I think, No word of paper, nor a sea of ink Can well point out the villanies that he Hath acted by infernal treacherie Against his god, his country, and his prince, His father, friends, kindred all at once! I leave him then till Heaven be pleased to bring Him to the justice of his God and King.

### XII.

# Pasquil on Mr Banan's Sermons.

From Wodrow's MSS. M. 6. 14. Advocates Library.

Some very strange particulars relative to Annand,
his wife Ann Murray, and Archbishop

Paterson, will be found in the 2d

Book of Pasquils, p. xvii.

Spectatum admissum risu teneatis amici.

Saw ye the comædie that was acted, When Baall's priest was consecrated B(ishop) for Cajiphas.

Five Lords accompanied the beast, They sold their honour for a feast. Easau's a statesman.

Pluto's wassall in the west,

Sanct Johnstones ryben sets him best.

Welcome th' Alcorane.

The foxe's servants most ye know?

Beare up, yea kysse his taill, why no.

Breuk well.

In pulpit, black mouthed Doeg next, Basely adulterats the text.

Ichabod preaching.

The latenie serv'd well that day,

Taucht thes learned rabbies what to say,

Grammercie Apochrypha.

Then swears Balaam to adore,
Dagone, who tuyse fell the arke before.
Beware the thred tyme.

He lyke Camelione feeds her flocke, Alyke with his mouth and his dock. No, galygayet.

What if they starve through want of milk, Their fleece will make him walke in sylke. Wolfe in shep's skin.

But Rabbies now that reul the rost, How came you by the Holy Gost. Vail Rascalies. He's not for mony to be had,
And tho' he wer, ye'r not so mad
As Simon Magus.

If he was given you from above,
His forme is changed, your actions prove
Not doves, but serpents.

There sure your crafts \* not worth a groat, Boast not to give what you have not, Bold Charletouns. 2

Lastly, that Antichristian limb
Balks David's psalmes, and sings a hymne.
Scripture's phantick.

Thus ends the Popish consecration,
In a fat feast and strong collation.
A health to Pope Buirnet.

Ede, bibe, dormi, post mortem nulla voluptas.

<sup>1</sup> Corrected in the original to another word perfectly unintelligible. It may stand either for "arts" or "acts," or for any word of four letters.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Out base Traytors.

### XIII.

### Another.

"Upon a note of Mr Hanan's sermon, viz. evill is every way evill: for add D, and it is devill, transpose

E and it it is vill, remove the V and it is ill, take away the I and it is nothing."

#### 1.

Its not at all to preach, to analyze the Devill,
Such anagrams to make in pulpit is an evill;
What can it edifie, sure it is doctrine vile,
To spell quhen he should preach, proves them an awful
ill.

Flashes of roving words, may seem indeed as something, This something poore removed, the empty man is nothing.

2.

Evill is his text, by devill he did enlarge,
His consequence is vile, for use ill comes on stage.
Auditours are deceaved, for they expected something,
But Devill, evill, vile, and ill, turn'd Hanan quite to nothing.

### 3.

Ill brings a man, you may be sure, that follows it to nothing;

Vile makes an ill in all men's eyes, what seem'd before as something.

When vile and ill together are, their gone before is evill, And when these four for Gospel comes, sure there is preach'd the Devill.

#### 4.

Our parents quhen in innocence, then first began the Devill

To preach the Gospell, and the text he preach'd upon was Evill;

Tho' Hanan he did seem to be, yet prov'd his doctrine vile,

And they in their experience found, that quhat he preach'd was ill.

He play'd the words, he them deceav'd, seeming to promise something,

At last they knew the Devill did preach, and something turn'd to nothing.

### XIV.

### Pitcairn's Roundel on Sir Robert Sibbald, 1686.

From the Wodrow MSS. in the Advocate's Library. "Sibbald, who was the most learned antiquary in Scotland, had lived in a course of philosophical virtue, but in great doubt as to revealed religion, was prevailed on by the Earl of Perth to turn Papist; but he soon became ashamed of having done so, on so little enquiry. He went to London for some months, retiring from all company, and went into a course of study, by which he came to see into the errors of popery. He then returned to Scotland, and published his recantation openly in church."—Burner. Many very curious particulars respecting this very suspicious conversion, (as at that time such a step was quite sufficient to insure preferment), are to be found in Sibbald's Autobiography, which still, it is to be regretted, remains in MS. in the Auchinleck Library.

#### A.

There is lost, there is lost
On the Catholic coast,
A quack of the college's quorum,
Tho' his name be not shown,

Yet the man may be known, By his opus viginti annorum.

B.

How can he be lost
On the Catholic coast,
Who lately but turned Catholic;
Unless it be clear
You can make him appear
Both Catholic and diabolic?
Since his name is not shown
How can he be known
One of a learn'd college's quorum,
'Mong learn'd men to be,
What pretensions has he?
His opus speaks no such things for him.

A.

With each wind he hath steer'd,
And hath often so veered,
That at last he split on ambition.
While the Whigs were in vogue,
He was th' arrantest rogue
Of that damnable tribe of sedition.

B.

It may be admired What winds he hath steered, But not that he split on ambition; It was still my opinion, For him to be a minion, To be statesman was too high a station.

Pray do not suspect
That by this I reflect
On the statesman's choice of his change:
I'll not meddle with that,
Tho' I well know what
May be thought to be fully as strange.

If he proved an arragant rogue
While the Whigs were in vogue
Fore his being more rogue (there was reason) This projects are greater,
His pretensions are better,
And he'll not be condemned for treason.

#### A.

Day and night did he work

For erecting a kirk,

And gathering gold to a preacher;

But he turn'd as soon.

As the Whigs were undone,

And left the poor desolate teacher.

<sup>1</sup> The corner of the page is torn away in the MS.

### R.

By the kirk he erected,
By the gold he collected,
By all that fanatical rabble,
He ne'er could expect
Such wealth and respect
As he doth from the whore of Babel.

### A.

From the Whigs he did come
Not the straightway to Rome,
But under our prelates found shelter:
He took the great test,
Which he perjur'd at last,
For which he deserveth a halter.

### B.

From the Whigs he did run
In a by-way to Rome,
But ne'er from our prelates found shelter.
They could not endure
To protect or secure
Such rogues as he from the halter.

For his taking the test, Which he forswore at last, A pardon he'll get from the Pope;
But though he so do,
I confess it to be true,
He very well merits a rope.

'Tis not the way to appear
A true cavalier
To quit the protestant road;
To the king, I avow
He can never be true,
That so oft hath played booby with God."

1 Pitcairn's religious principles were supposed not to be the most orthodox. The suspicion of his infidelity was the cause of his being involved in a lawsuit, (reported by Fountainhall 18th July 1712) with Mr James Webster, one of the ministers of Edinburgh, who had represented the Doctor as a Deist. The ground on which the charge proceeded was, that, while there was a scramble in an auction of books for "Philostratus' Life of Apollonius Tyanæus," one regretted that none were bidding for the Bible! the Doctor scoffingly answered—"It was no wonder it stuck in their hands, for verbum Dei manet in æternum."—"The Lords considered this process was managed with much zeal, and that Mr Webster was willing to give reasonable satisfaction; therefore they recommended to the Justice Clerk, ordinary in the cause, to endeavour to settle the parties amicably."

### XV.

# Litany, 1690.

" A Common Prayer Book for all those that fain
" would have one, but dare not use it."
" (Borrow this) Litany."

From underminers and cut throats, And those who use gun-pouder-plots; From those who subtile counsel gives, All for to take their neighbours lives; From those who are sworn to do evil, And have their reward from the Devil; From those that swear for to be rich. Although they rob it off the church; From those who by pretence of grace, Do cheat their neighbour of their place; From those that mock at the good Cause, And laugh at all the Holy Laws; From those that swear, and think it not, And in their heart there is a plot; From Grumbletonians who desire That Popery may rule this Empire, Good Lord deliver us.

From those that counsel our King and Queen, To slave their subjects, as they have been, Let their last end at Tyburn be seen.

Amen. I

### XVI.

## Another Litany, 1690.

By J(AMES) P(ATERSON.)

From all these apparent Atheists
Call'd Protestants, defending Papists;
From oaths so made against the Pope,
That brings true Protestants to rope;

1 This Litany and the ensuing one were found in "The New Almanack, or New Prognostication, for the year of our Lord 1690," "by an expert Mathematician," (James Paterson.) Of these Almanacks, a most curious collection, commencing 1685, and ending in 1710, was presented to the Society of Scotish Antiquaries, by James Swan, Esq. W. S. In the one for 1692, occurs the following advertisement. "The Ancient Clidesdail Society, called the Whinbush, is now revived, and kept at Robert Clarksons, in the south side of the Land Market, (in Edinburgh), a little below the Weigh-house well, every Friday, from 6 till 8 at night."

From Friers, Priests, and Jesuits, And these new cut-throat proselytes; From all those of a wavering mind, That change their judgment 1 like the wind; From those who live by cheats and quirks, And those who organs bring to kirks: From those that useth holy water, And secretly, their beads do patter; From cuckolds that wear gilded horns, And those who raise the price of corns; And those their neighbours that backbite, And in the same do take delight; From those that lie for scant of news. From those in Athol that wear trews: From those that hate our King and Queen, Or any way molest their reign,

Libera nos Domine.

<sup>1</sup> Religion.

### XVII.

# Lines upon the Earl of Broadalbion and Duke of Queensberry, the pretendit son of George Blair.

(From Mylne's MSS.)

Quoth honest Broadalbion to the son of George Blair, "Since the gear is agoeing, let's e'en take our share. Should the scarecrows of loyalty, heaven or hell, Make a man such a fool as forget him nain-sell."

"Na, be God, quoth the Duke, we'll be no longer sham'd—I'd rather see all the kings of Christendome damn'd.

Let Tories or Whigs knaves or aitheists us call,

My estate is my God, my King, and my all." 2

1 Id est, Duke Queensberrie. R. M.

2 In Robert Ker's collected works, occurs the ensuing curious poetical account of the "Spring and Rise of the House of Queensberry," occasioned by seeing Drumlangrig, built by the first Duke.

I came some further on my way
A fair palace I did espy!
I said what way was this foundation laid,
By the oppression of some lairds:

Says Lithgow, "you know my father's old way,— Shall we be trampled by dogs?—is all I can say. Then down the river, David, I'le follow you tuo, And forget all the Bishops of all long agoe."

Drumlanrig persues with ane air that's obledging, His uncle's true honour, <sup>3</sup> and his father's religion.

> The superstructure was carried on, By shedding of the blood of men! And then the capestone its put on, And this does make men sigh and groan, Altho' that house should reach the sky, God's judgment will make some men cry; My Lord Drumlenrick is in his stile, That Traitor did Scotland beguile: If you would read the coat of arms, You'll see he's com'd of bastard bairus: He is but of a bastard sort. And they'll prove nothing but as Sots. There is some parks they have inclos'd, And many families they raz'd; They have join'd house and house together, There's a curse upon him, and some other. He has a monument at Disdear : Himself shall become one some year.

5 His infamous uncle was General Douglas, the first Duke's brother, remarkable as a turncoat,—his mother was a Douglas,—Vide Peerage, Article Duke of Douglas.

Let the King save Namure, or be mockt by his foes, I'd rather be here with my Lady Montrose.

But thou George, Lord of Tarbat, art a plain honest man, Never works, nor plots mischiefe—let say it who can— Cares as much for a God, as for Mahomet's pigeon, Yet canst talk, like old wives, of the French and Religion.

Silly Crawford was nothing to you, mighty men, He slew but his thousands, you have your ten. Why should Tories live free from death and damnation, More than the first peers and wise men of the nation?

### XVIII.

### A Short Scottish Lettany.

From Wodrow's MS.

From our new kings \* vicegerent that blustering Hector,
More fitt to be a factor or custome collector,
Who huffs and adjourns us like Noll the protector,
Libera nos Domine.

Duke of Hamilton. - See the First Book of Pasquils, p. 34.

From our late king abjureing, sole knight of the garter, <sup>2</sup>
Who loyalty and honor for proffit doth barter,
Who for his religione will scarce die a martyr,
Libera, &c.

From him whose atchievements were ne're worth a louse, Who furiously cross'd the designs of the house, Who made our big mountain bring forth but a mouse, Libera, &c.

From a Laodicean's hodge-podge reformation,
Who banish'd dear prelacy out of the nation,
Then left our church sitting without a foundation,
Libera, &c.

From him whose ambition would rule all alone,
Who turns with all parties, yet is trusted by none,
Whose fall few wise men will be found to bemoan,
Libera, &c.

That it may please thee to restore

Our wonted courage yet once more,

That we may tame this foming boare,

Quæsumus.

That for religion we may stand,
And freedom of our native land,
And all may fall who these withstand,
Quæsumus.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Probably James D. of Queensberry, made a Knight of the Garter, 1701.

That Satan's agents these years past, Who Israel held in bondage fast, Haman's reward may find at last, Quæsumus.

That peace and truth may meet again,
Among us ever to remain,
Let those desires never prove vain,
Quæsumus,

### XIX.

### On Lord Stair.

(From Mylne's MSS.)

False Stair, lament! Look, look what thou hast done!

Lament thy country! lament thy own estate!

Look, look, by doeing, how thou art undone:

Lament thy fall! Lament thy change of state!

Thy faith thou broke; by thee our freedom's gone.

See, see, too soon, what thou laments too late.

O thou that wert so many men, nay, all,

Abridg'd in dust, how hes thy desp'rate fall,

Distroyed thy seed, distroyed thyself with all.

R. M.

### XX.

# Apon the long wished for and tymely Beath of the Right Houble The Lady Stair.

What follows was printed in Law's Memorials, but is partly now corrected from a MS. of Lord Fountainhall.

See Pasquils, Book 1st, p. 43, and Book 2d, p. 69, for particulars relative to this remarkable female, the Lady Ashton of the "Bride of Lammermoor."

Neus, neus, my muse, on Friday being said,
It is confirm'd, the Witch of Endor's dead,
And men wonder what kinde devil thus
Off such a monster hath bereaved us;
Now Cerberus at the door of hell, cries out,
With hideous noise, and many a grevious shout,
Open your doors, you devils, and prepare
A room that's warm for honest Lady Stair.
Shall now my muse be longer silent then,
When every poet occupyes his pen:
Come on, come on, be quick, its no abuse
To whip about the Devil of Glenluce.

Cry out for joy, of whatsoever station Whoe's for the poor and welfare of the nation, Let peace possess your minds, your will you've gotten, My Lady Stair is dead, and almost rotten: Be glad and joyful at this luckie death, Great Melvin with his faction, Leven and Raith. Who for your sakes at Court did so prevail To make a Secretary Privie Seal. Rejoice old clubbers, Rosse and Skelmorlie. Dalrymple's faction now hath lost ane eye: The moon shall shortly change, be glad and merrie, The Lady Stair is over Charon's ferrie. Johnstoun rejoice with your friend Ormistoun, And you Sir William, with Duke Hamiltoun: That the cat that crost the cushen in the church Is dead, and left her kitelings in the lurch; A strange unluckie fate to power befell, Which sent her thus a cateing into hell. Will Baillie then with Commissar Monroe Rejoice, for Auntie hes got the fatal bloe: She will perplex nor trouble you no more, Hells turn-keey now hath shut the fatal door. Goe to now Mrs Turnbull when you please. And sit upon your own coat tail at ease: Goe sit on your coat tail, for weel I wott The dog is dead that toar your petticoat.

<sup>1</sup> Hamilton.

Court Parasites put on your mourning weed,
Hells plagued Emissaries, for she's dead
Who was the greatest stoup in all the nation
To Jamie Wylies cursed generation.
Now Lady Crichton you must steer your stumps,
Your flying days are done, put on your pumps.
That Stair shall shortly fall here is a token,
Your strongest pillar's lately fallen and broken;
Though it so very long has stood a gie,
Yet surely many shall its ruin see
And shortly, great the fall thereof shall be.

#### THE EPITAPH. .

Here lyes our aunties Coffine, I am sure, But where her body is I cannot tell, Most men affirm they cannot well tell where, Unless both soul and body be in hell. Its just indeed if all be true that's said, The Witch of Endor was a wicked sinner, And if her coffine in the grave be laid, Her bodie's roasted for the Devil's dinner.

### XXI.

### On the Union Parliament.

From a MS. belonging to J. A. Maconochie, Esq.

Our Senate has had many (a) fiery debate,
About settling the kirk and securing the state,
But if its decrees will determine their fate,
They're wiser than I can tell.

It's a split into parties and different factions,

And managed by secret caballing and factions,

What the public will gain by these cunning transactions,

He is wiser, &c.

Each party pretends they're for serving the crown,
And for that dear interest they'd renounce all their own,
But who speaks sincerely, or who plays the loun,
He is wiser, &c.

The staunch revolutioners pretend all their care
Is securing religion by a Protestant heir,
But if they'd vote for a Papist who offered them mair,
He is wiser, &c.

All the pretence of the Torian class
Is that laws for our honour and interest may pass,
But whether or no there's a snake in the grass,
He is wiser, &c.

The crosier and crown to fix sicut ante,
Is the noble pretence of squadrone volante,
But whether they'l prove brigada constante,
He is wiser, &c.

If the proto deserter who now rules the roast, <sup>2</sup> Be true to his country in his eminent post, Or if he serves England at old Albion's cost, He is wiser, &c.

If the traitor by whom our trade was undone, <sup>2</sup>
Instead of repenting be still sinning on,
Or if he'l do something his crimes to attone.
He is wiser, &c.

If the border protester 3 be as wise as he's bold, If his zeal be inspired by conscience or gold, Or if he'l turn stout or honest when old,

He is wiser, &c.

<sup>1</sup> Duke of Queensberry.

<sup>2</sup> Earl of Seafield

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup> Probably, Annandale.

If the Highland seal keeper 4 deal faithful and just, Or if all having cheated, any party should trust, A man who is honest, but when he needs must, He is wiser, &c.

If the gallant and great but mysterious Duke, 5
Designe the true heir his (own) kingdom should bruik,
Or if coin and commission be the bait for his hook,
He is wiser, &c.

If the traitor spawned Duke, 6 and the hackney whore lover, His soul and estate will redeem by Hanover, Or if both are too deeply engaged to recover, He is wiser, &c.

If the charming young Marquis 7 with the innocent face Will equal the glories of his honored race,
Or if honour and Presbytrie can thrive in one place,
He is wiser, &c.

If the east country Marquis <sup>8</sup> with the politick air, Will attone for the crimes of Monsieur son Pere, Or if of the spoil he's but seeking a share,

He is wiser, &c.

4 Athol. 5 Hamilton. 6 Argyle. 7 Montrose. 8 Tweedale.

If the Marquiss Dragoon 9 bona fide doth move In religion or loyalty, friendship or love, Or if traytors ex tradice can honest men prove, He is wiser, &c.

<sup>a</sup> If the crafty old Peer, <sup>10</sup> whom both parties suspect, With his youthful bravados and seeming neglect, Designs to crown all by a finishing trick,

He is wiser, &c.

If the Gard de Corps Count, "I with the very dull air Of prudence and politicks has got a good share, Or if his head and his coffers be equally bare,

He is wiser, &c.

If the crouch back't Count, 12 and cunning deceiver, Will follow the steps of his once worthy father, 1 Or if he'l be honest, or loyal, or neither, He is wiser, &c.

He is wiser, &c.

10 Tarbat. 11 Perhaps Crawford. 12 Mar.

<sup>9</sup> Lothian.

In another copy thus:—

If the crafty old Peer who keeps the black box,

Will go through and not bring his friend upon blocks,

Or if he has most of the serpent or fox,

b If the Count 13 who of yore at St Germains has been, From trimming and treason has kept himself clean, Or if he be a leper both without and within,

He is wiser, &c.

If the Count <sup>14</sup> who married the coquette his daughter, Will by his intrigues afford us more laughter, Or if he'l be wise and more prudent hereafter, He is wiser, &c.

If the long chin'd Count 15 who murdered his brother, Did atone for his crimes by's vote for Hanover, Or if doing the one was as ill as the other, He is wiser, &c.

If the madcap his son <sup>16</sup> will fill's father's place, By acting the crimes of his villanous race, Or if these be the signs of your true babes of grace, He is wiser, &c.

b In another MS, it runs thus:—

If the Saint German Earl with the skurf on his skin,
Designed any harm by his frank coming in, &c.

15 Melville, 16 Leven.

<sup>15</sup> Balcarras. 14 Wigton. Lord Wigton divorced his first wife for an amour with Lord Belhaven (1708.) Vide Commissary Court Record.—She had previously eloped with the Duke of Montrose, (Carstair's Letters), but her kind Lord forgave her.

If the Merchian Count 17 who stood out so long, Has stumbled on treason amid all this throng, Or if he be willing his treason to own,

He is wiser, &c.

If the Count 18 who the eldest baton doth sway,
Be as good at politicks as making of hay,
Or if Madam thinks most of what Monsieur doth say,
He is wiser, &c.

If the Count <sup>19</sup> who the second batton doth wear, Be as free of debaucherie as treason or fear, And as chaste as he's thoughtless in getting of gear, He is wiser, &c.

If the Count <sup>20</sup> who in Flanders had used to carouse, At home be considering what party to choose, Or if constant debauch any thinking allows, He is wiser, &c.

If the Count <sup>21</sup> who proposed the abjuring his prince, Be still on a level with the Monarch of France, Or if God has deprived the rogue of his sense, He is wiser, &c.

<sup>17</sup> Hume. 18 Errol. 19 Marishall. 20 Sutherland.

<sup>21</sup> Marchmont.

If the Peer <sup>22</sup> that thought murder would for loyalty pass, Has been guilty of worse among the Hanover class, Or if guilt can be fixed on a rattle brained ass, He is wiser, &c.

If Roxburgh the young, the rich, and the wise,
Be true to his country, and parents despise,
Or if Saltoun and Johnstone has taught him the guise,
He is, &c.

If the potent red Earl, whose badge is the rose, <sup>43</sup> By the Rumplean race be led by the nose, Or if patent be the bribe the country to expose, He is, &c.

If the new mounted Earl of antient repute,
Plays the rogue for little, and gets to the boot,
And thinks by what means his estate to recruit,
He is, &c.

If old Jamie Wylie <sup>24</sup> to his mistress prove true, Or as he did's master, betray her not too, Or if catching of money be all in his view, He is wiser, &c.

<sup>22</sup> Perhaps Breadalbane. 23 Probably Roseberry.

<sup>24</sup> Sir James Stewart, Lord Advocate.

If Saltoun <sup>25</sup> for freedom and property cry,
While tyrant may be read in his tongue and his eye;
If shagrin and oppression did give him the lie,
His tenants and servants can tell.

If the Galloway Earl hath mounted the stairs,
To get places of profit for himself and his heirs,
If providing it be not for his country he cares,
He is wiser, &c.

### XXI.

A Song on the Earl of Weems being made High Admirall, and the Earle of Leben Generall;
March 1706.

From Mylne's MSS.

Let all our forraign enemies
Attack us if they dare-a,
Since Weems is Nepten of our seas,
And Leven the God of war-a.

25 Andrew Fletcher of Salton.

Let the bold hect'ring King of France Send out his mighty fleet-a; Weems with his tritons shall advance, And all the navy meet-a.

The triton Hamilton shall show
His skill in sea affairs-a;
He'l sink the great Tholouse, and blow
Their vessells up by pairs-a.

Gordon, when thus the fight's begun, With Campbell shall advance-a; They'le sink a ship with every gun, And chase the rest to France-a.

But if our English neighbours dare, The river Tweed to cross-a, Leven the thundering God of War, Shall drive them back with loss-a.

Lothian the great shall lead the van, And Grant bring up the rear-a; Grant bred in arms, a valiant man. And Lothian a worthic peer-a.

## XXII.

# Minor Satirical Terses.

1.

A GAME AT CAIRDS, 1637-8.

From Balfour's MSS ..

We are a game at cairds, ye counsell dail,
The lawers shuffell, and the clergie cut;
The King wins from the loussing commonweill,
The Courte keipes staikes, the nobillis let and peel.

The game is in the stocke, the play proves jumpe, Tho' guid the game, prerogative is trumpe.

2.

THE NEW GAME AT CARDES.

From Balfour's MSS.

The staikes 3 crounes, four Nations gamsters are, Ther's 3 to one, and zet ther's none yat darre Take thesse grate oddes, the causse is ther's they say,
The 4 knowes both our stock, and cardes wee play;
Thesse turn ye oddes, wich makes some gamesters think
Wee ar in iest, wee play our cards and winke.

The sett goes hard quhen gamesters think it best, That 3 does buy, ye 4 does sett ye rest.

3.

#### EPIGRAM ON PROVOST AIKENHEAD.

From a 4to MS. in the Library of Robert Grahame Esq.

That which is said, is falsely said,
To wit, his head of Aiken timber made;
For had his head been but composed so,
His fyrie nose had burn't it long ago. <sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> To this jeu-d'esprit is prefixed this notice,—" Robert Lighton, "after Bishop of Dumblane, was extruded the College of Edinburgh, for this Epigram on Provest Aikenhead."

4

ON THE BISHOPS, 1638.

From Balfour's MSS.

Thesse men yat reull'd God's house, and drew his rent, Why gave they not accompt? Faith all was spent; And destitute of Houpe, discharge to make, They with the vniust steuart counseill take.

5.

A JESUIT'S CREED.

From Balfour's MSS.

Quhat Rome's church saith Quher the king's head, The folks mislead

I hold as faith.

Quher the altar's drest
The people's blest
He's bot an asse
That schunnes the messe

The people no schame, <sup>t</sup>
Yat holdes the pope supreme.
The service scairsse dewine,
With table bread and wine.
Quho the communion flies.

lowes.

Quhat England's church al-

My conscience disavowes.

He's catholike and wise.

1 " That church schall have no schame." - Grahame's MS.

2 " There is seruice divine. "-Grahame's MS.

6.

# A DIALOGUE BETWIXT THE LAIRD OF BRODIE AND LILIAS BRODIE, ANENT KING WILLIAM, FRO AND CON.

#### LAIRD OF BROADLAND AND LILIAS BRODIE.

# (Mylne's MSS.)

- B. Here lyes the greatest prince ere Europe bred.
- L. Had he not James his father banished.
- B. A most affectionate and loveing prince.
- L. Had not ambition thrust his uncle hence.
- B. A most religious prince and most devout.
- L. Had he not crown and mitter both thrust out.
- B. The chastest ere on British throne did mount.
- L. Of him mine heir 1 can give the best account.
- B. A most religious keeper of his word,
- L. His manifestoes still are on record.
- B. He never promised once and after broke it,
- L. Save that he fought with articles in his pocket.
- B. No innocent blood in all his reign was shed,
- L. Save all Glenco in one night murdered.

<sup>1</sup> Benting (Bentink Earl of Portland) \* \* \* The rest of old Robert Mylne's note, as to this person, is too indelicate for insertion.

- B. He saved our country, and advanced our trade,
- L. Witness such product we from Darien had.
- B. He acted still with Parliament's advice,
- L. Witness the private articles of peace. 2
- B. His ministers were still most true and just,
- L. Argyle and Stuart 3 for avarice and lust.
- B. But since he's gone, God save our Sov. Lady.
- L. Amen, sayes Lilias, she had wont to pray for dady.

7.

ON THE PARLIAMENT JUNE 1705, AGAINST ARGYLE,
AND IN PRAISE OF DUKE HAMILTON.
BY MR FINNIE. 1

# From Mylne's MSS.

The monster in King James the Fourth his time <sup>2</sup> Was the great wonder of this northern clime. It had two heads and bodies two unite, The senate is a greater wonder yett:

It hath two heads, one bodie in two split,
The one head is a monster, par ma foy,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Of Ryswick. R. M. <sup>3</sup> Advocat. R. M,

<sup>1</sup> For an account of Finnie, see First Book of Pasquils—Prefatory Notice, pages 10 and 11.

<sup>2</sup> An account of this monster will be found in Pitscottie.

A compound of a female and a boy;
Which if we scripture rightly understand,
Prognosticats a curse upon this land.
The boy, and his brib'd squadron, can't escape
His predecessor's exit or a rape.
They all deserve to die a violent way,
Who both their country and their King betray.
The other head is the brave Antelop,
Tho' enemie to Bishops and the Pope,
He, and his noble cavalcade, designe
To right their native country, and the King.
Heav'ns prosper their efforts! and us rescue
From English thraldom and Hanover too.

8.

#### LYNES ON THE FIRST DUKE OF MONTROSE.

## Mylne's MSS.

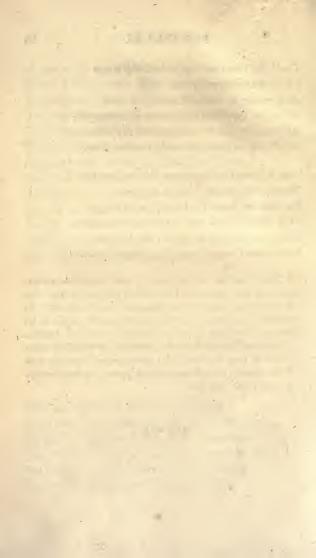
Who can believe thy meanes and suppose
Thy pigmey soul sprang from the Great Montrose.
He bravely fought, and vanquish'd, to maintaine
What thou doest stryve to sink, but stryv'st in vain.
For if there's truth in heaven, as sure there must,
God will support the race of James the Just.

Could thy brave ancestor unlock the womb Of his unspotted everlasting tomb, And, raising up his head, unveil his eyes, He'd view thy stains with horror and surpryse; And stabb'd with the dishonour of thy crime, Would beg to leave the world a second time.

Base miscreant to thy prince, thy soul too vile, Denotes the genuine issue of Argyle. For weill we know the lust of Calvin's train (Thy mother's god) makes the conjecture plain. Hence we conclude to quench her holy fire, Some pious Campbell must have been thy sire. 1

1 This bitter, but able satire, on a most respectable and excellent individual, just shows how unfairly party spirit deals even with those whose characters are altogether unexceptionable. an antidote, it may be worth while to give Macky's opinion of his Grace. "He inherits all the great qualities of these two families, " (Rothes and Montrose), with a sweetness of behaviour which " charms all those who know him; bath improved himself in most " foreign courts; is very beautiful in his person, and about twenty-

" five years old. "-p. 192.











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